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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading material. State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Teaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies 10 cents. Extra copies can be obtained at the office of publication at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 255, Order Sons of St. George-Henry Dawson, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY--Andrew S. Melick, President; Daniel J. Conzillo, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays. Commander, Frederick J. Bueche, Adjutant, Gas Square.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)--President, Miss Mary F. Sullivan; Secretary, Mrs. James Lynch. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.--James C. Wilson, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.--Sir Knight Captain F. A. C. Stuart, J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets 2nd Fridays.

CLAN MCKINNON, No. 151--Hugh S. Melick, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 220, Independent Order of Sons of Benjamin--Louis Mack, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Sundays.

Local Matters.

The Newport Season.

With the close of the Newport Horse Show it may be said that the busy part of the Newport season has come to an end. On the whole it has been an excellent one, many of the large houses being open and considerable entertaining being done. Perhaps the most gratifying feature of the summer has been the renewed activity in real estate, several important sales being recorded during the past month. There has also been a renewed interest shown in polo and there is no doubt but that another season will see regular schedules of games played on the polo field, which has been purchased outright by those interested in the sport.

The purchases of fine estates here by R. Horace Gallatin and Stuart Duncan mean the addition of two new members to the regular summer colony, both of these gentlemen spending their first season in Newport this year, and being so favorably impressed that they purchased homes here. In all probability they will expend considerable money in improvements before the beginning of another season.

Although the liveliest part of the season is over, many of the large houses will remain open until the late fall, several of them until Christmas or even later. Many persons have learned that there is no finer fall climate than that of Newport so that every year the season seems to be prolonged more and more.

Helen Ellis, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Ellis, of Milford, Mass., was run down and killed Tuesday evening at Narragansett Pier by an automobile owned and driven by Truman H. Newberry, of Detroit, former Secretary of the Navy. Mr. Newberry, according to witnesses, was not driving rapidly and applied the brake as soon as he saw the child in the road. The automobile came to a sudden stop but not quickly enough to avert the catastrophe.

There was a hearing on motion to the divorce case brought by Naval Pay Clerk Clarence C. Alger against his wife. The petitioner was ordered to pay his wife sixty dollars a month during the pendency of her petition and also \$15 for witness fees and \$50 for counsel fees. The motion was heard before Judge Tanner in the Superior Court in Providence on Thursday.

A number of Newporters went to Narragansett Park, Providence, on Monday. That was one of the stopping places in the tri-state auto race and it is estimated that there were fully 25,000 people in the enclosure and fully as many more in the fields and roads in the vicinity to see the birdmen.

Congressman O'Shaunnessy has been in town this week.

Board of Aldermen.

The monthly meeting of the board of aldermen was held Tuesday evening. Mayor Boyle presided and there was the full board present with the exception of Alderman Shepley.

The monthly bills were approved and ordered paid as follows:

Board of Health	\$5,000.00
City Assessor	1,000.00
Fire Department	1,000.00
Streets and Highways	2,500.00
Police	2,500.00
Prisons and Corrections	1,000.00
Public Parks	1,000.00
Public Schools	1,000.00
Public Playgrounds	1,000.00
Various city offices	1,000.00
City Hall	1,000.00
Hospitals	1,000.00
Street Lights	1,000.00
Prisons and reformatories	1,000.00
Water supply	1,000.00
Elections	1,000.00
Indexing and preserving records	1,000.00
City cemetery	1,000.00
Dog fund	1,000.00
Trust funds	1,000.00
Town street fund	1,000.00

Reports were received from the inspector of nuisances and from the street commissioner. D. E. Reagan was granted an eating house license.

The petition of Otto Peterson and others for a grandstand walk on the west side of Narragansett avenue was referred to the Representative Council and that of Marco A. Russo and others for a street light on Russo court to the aldermen from the third ward with power to act. There was considerable discussion about the disposition of the heads of the several departments to contract bills for these departments without proper authority to do so. Several bills were under discussion but, with the exception of that of the Standard Oil Company for \$705.64, all were eventually ordered paid.

There was also considerable discussion as to the advisability of buying a new horse for the police patrol wagon or installing a motor patrol wagon, but as there is at present no money available for either and since hiring a horse is proving quite an expense, it was thought that the matter should go to the Representative Council. Upon motion of Mr. Mahoney it was voted to ask the chairman of the Representative Council to call a meeting of that body at the earliest convenient date to act in this matter and such others as may come before it.

At the conclusion of the aldermanic business the board met as a board of canvassers, approved the ward lists of voters as prepared by the city clerk and ordered them posted. Dates for the canvass meetings were fixed for October 11, 20 and 27 at 8 p. m. and November 1 at 10 a. m. and the voting places for the coming election were designated as follows:

- District 1--Eugene house No. 2, Bridge street.
- District 2--Voting district 1, engine house No. 4, Equality park; district 2, wardroom West Broadway, near Burnside avenue.
- District 3--District 1, engine house No. 1, Mill street; district 2, wardroom Calvert street, near Broadway; district 3, wardroom West Broadway, near Marlborough street.
- District 4--District 1, engine house No. 7, Young street; district 2, wardroom Pelham street, near Sprague; district 3, wardroom Perry street, near Spring.
- District 5--Engine house No. 8, Thames street.

The regular meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was quite a lively one, there being several differences of opinion between Street Commissioner Sullivan and the members of the board as to authority to contract for and purchase articles for use in the highway department. At times the discussion became so animated that Mayor Boyle was obliged to call for order, but the affairs were finally adjusted. The discussion began over a bill for sprinkling certain streets in the first ward with Standard Oil. The contract was made by the Street Commissioner without being submitted to the board. Mr. Sullivan explained that he saw a chance to save the city money and went ahead. Furthermore, he said that the council appropriated a certain amount of money to pay for sprinkling and did not tell him how he should spend the money. He regarded the council as the final authority and not the board of aldermen. To this Alderman Mahoney took exception, believing that the heads of departments had no authority to contract, as all contracts should be approved by the board and signed by the Mayor. The bill was finally approved, however.

Mr. Sullivan further brought up the bills for his automobile, although they had been approved at the meeting on Tuesday evening. He explained that it was much cheaper for the city to pay these bills for repairs and supplies than to keep a horse and wagon as had been done for his predecessors. He further said that he had contracted for cast iron sewer pipe for use in the new sewerage system without the approval of the board, securing pipe for \$25 a ton that is now worth \$32.50.

The contract for pumps at the new sewerage plant had been awarded by the street commissioner to Scammon & Potter without consultation with the board. This provoked more discussion,

but finally a motion was made to approve the contract and have it signed by the mayor. In view of the difference of opinion it was decided to refer the question of legality of the contract to the city collector for an opinion.

Aside from these matters there was little business of importance to come before the meeting. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved, and the city clerk submitted his monthly report of balances in the various departments. The claim of young Luth for damages for a fall from his bicycle was referred to the city collector. Aldermen Shepley and Kelly were made a committee to look into the question of dumping grounds, for the information of bidders on the new contract for the removal of household refuse.

Gen. Wilson Takes Hold.

General Charles A. Wilson, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, entertained the full membership of the committee at his home



GEN. CHARLES A. WILSON, Chairman Republican State Central Committee of Rhode Island.

in Warwick this week. At that time he made a little speech setting forth his ideas of the principles of the Republican party in Rhode Island. He derided bores, lobbyists and kindred evils, and declared himself in favor of the young man in politics. His attitude was one that has appealed to the people of the State, and he promises to become a leader that all can follow.

Newport County Fair.

The Newport County Agricultural Society will hold its fourteenth annual fair on its grounds in Portsmouth on September 10, 21, 22 and 23. Great preparations are being made for this event and it is the intent and expectation of the managers that this will be the largest and best fair ever given in this County. Since last year a new audience hall has been erected, so that literary and other entertainments can be held separate from the fair proper. This hall is 35 x 70 feet, with vestibule. Its seating capacity is 400 and has a stage that will easily seat forty people. The special features in this building will be the children's speaking and singing, the theatrical entertainment and the speaking by distinguished guests.

The features of the fair, outside of the exhibits, will be: Tuesday baby show; Wednesday base ball match, Portsmouth and Middletown vs. Tiverton and Little Compton; Thursday a trial of draft horses, at which a prize will also be given for the best driver; at 7 p. m. Thursday will occur the speaking to the new hall. The principal addresses will be delivered by Congressman and Ex-Governor George H. Ulter, Ex-Congressman William S. Greene of Fall River, and Ex-Speaker Roswell B. Burchard; Friday will be Children's day and exercises of an interesting nature will be held. Prize waltzes will be given both Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. Mrs. Emery will give a special prize of \$25 for the best display of flowers. Altogether there will be something doing all of the four days.

After a succession of postponements and consequent disappointments due to the rain of last week, the finals for the tennis championship were played at the Casino Monday morning. The audience that witnessed the matches was the largest ever assembled at the Casino courts, every available place of vantage being occupied. The matches were between William A. Larned, who had already won the championship honors six times, and Maurice E. McLoughlin, of California. Although the latter has proved himself a good tennis player he was no match for Larned, who easily won in three straight, 6-4, 6-4, 6-2. In the three sets Larned scored 103 points and McLoughlin 73.

The police are showing renewed activity in enforcing the traffic ordinance, as a result of which several drivers have been directed to call at the Police Station and pay small fines. As the enforcement proceeds the drivers will probably become more familiar with the law.

Founders' Day.

Founders' Day at Block Island was observed on Saturday of last week by the dedication of a monument at Cow Cove to the memory of the original proprietors and settlers of that island. The exercises, which were held at the monument at ten o'clock in the morning, were presided over by Horace N. Roberts, chairman of the Citizens committee, and included the reading of the Scriptures and prayer by Rev. John Singleton, vocal selection by Mr. David J. White and addresses by Senator Lewis W. Arnold of Westerly and Hon. George W. Gardner, collector of the port of Providence. The exercises in the afternoon were held in the first Baptist Meeting House were presided over by Hon. Thos. W. Bicknell and included music by the choir of the church, a vocal selection by Mr. David J. White, addresses by Hon. Aram J. Pothier, Governor of Rhode Island; Hon. Thomas W. Bicknell, President of the Rhode Island Citizens' Historical Association; Hon. William P. Sheffield, and John P. Sautorn. Rev. Horace N. Roberts, D. D., read a portion of the Scriptures appropriate to the occasion and the exercises concluded with the benediction by Dr. Roberts.

The committee in charge of the affair and to whose efforts its success was due consisted of Rev. Horace N. Roberts, Dr. John C. Champlin, Dr. John H. Gidner, J. Eugene Littlefield, Cassius C. Ball, Joshua T. Dodge, Almonzo J. Rose, Samuel L. Hayes, William P. Lewis, William C. Sands, Edward S. Payne, John G. Sheffield, Daniel Moti, Lovell H. Dickens, Hiram S. Willis, Giles P. Dunn, and Capt. George W. Conley.

The sale of the Bruen villa on Bellevue avenue last Saturday afternoon attracted several bidders and the bidding was quite lively for a time. The sale was by Auctioneer Frederick W. Greene, to satisfy a mortgage of \$15,000. The property brought \$55,500, or \$10,500 more than the mortgage. This is however considerably less than its assessed valuation. The successful bidder was J. C. Rogers of Boston, but there is a strong belief that he was acting in behalf of someone else. Incidentally the city of Boston was represented at the sale probably for the purpose of forming an idea of values in Newport, having consideration of a possible sale of the Parkman estate. It is stated that an offer has been made for the purchase of that property, which was left to the city of Boston upon the death of the owner.

The storm of Wednesday was sufficiently severe to prevent the steamers leaving Newport for Block Island, both the Block Island, which is running in the place of the New Shoreham, and the Mount Hope remaining at their docks here. There were several Newporters on the island who were anxious to get away but they were unable to do so until Thursday. The trip over on Thursday was very rough, and many passengers fell by the wayside. The season at the island is over and most of the hotels are closed. Everybody there has made money this year.

There will be a meeting of the representative council on Friday evening, September 22, at the request of the board of aldermen. The principal reason for the meeting is to authorize the purchase of a horse for the police patrol wagon, but there will probably be many other things to be taken up. There has not been a meeting of the council for a number of months.

Miss Hester Riddon, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John Riddon, was married at Rhodanus-on-the-Cliffs on Wednesday to Mr. Joseph L. Hempstead of Brooklyn. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Stanley C. Hughes in the presence of the family and immediate friends. The young couple will make their home in Cambridge, Mass.

According to the report of the transfer tax appraiser, Sarah T., widow of the late Ward McAllister, left an estate worth \$229,155, to be divided equally between her daughter and one son. The other son will not share in his mother's estate, as he has been amply provided for in the will of his grandmother.

Miss Dorothy P. Whitney, daughter of the late William C. Whitney, was married at Geneva, Switzerland, on Thursday to Mr. Willard D. Straight. Mr. and Mrs. Straight will proceed to the Far East on their honeymoon.

Superintendent of Schools H. W. Lull returned from his vacation early in the week and has been a busy man this week preparing for the re-opening of the public schools on Monday next.

Mr. Charles T. Griffith, purser of the P. & O. Steamship Company, returning from Knights Key to Havana, is spending a few weeks with his brother, Mr. Edward Griffith, in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Schreier and family left for their new home in Norfolk, Va., Sunday night.

The Boy Preacher.

The boy preacher, Mr. Louis Lawrence Dennis, is drawing large crowds to the Shiloh Baptist church nightly to hear him. The church last evening was well filled with a large and representative audience. Rev. Dr. Cooper, pastor of the First M. E. church, offered the opening prayer.

The text was taken from the 5th chapter of 2nd Kings, the subject being the story of the deception of Gehazi, the servant of Elisha. The young evangelist, taking this tragic story for his subject, drew many lessons therefrom, illustrating the course of transgression from the moral law. He went on to show how this young man had all the advantages of good environment and



moral and religious education, and that he had been the prophet's constant pupil and companion, and most probably had had the advantages of godly parents who had devoutly given him to the service of Jehovah, as in the case of Samuel, and yet despite all these advantages he became the unhappy victim of the greed for gold. From these obvious circumstances he drew conclusions showing the frailty of human character and frequently its utter inability to face temptation without Divine assistance. At the close of the sermon an enthusiastic prayer meeting was held.

Mr. Dennis is remaining in the city over Sunday and Monday. Next Sunday afternoon at 3:30 there will be a religious mass meeting in the Shiloh Baptist Church at which time the boy evangelist will preach, and Sunday evening he will preach. This will be his last service as he leaves Monday for his home in Washington. All are cordially invited to come and hear him.

The committee of twenty held a meeting on Thursday afternoon, at which a report was received from the sub-committee appointed to consider the matter of permanent organization. The report was presented by Mr. Max Levy, the secretary, and was very pleasing. A sufficient number of responses had been received to the circular sent out asking for co-operation to insure the success of the organization. The list of responses was read and included many of the summer residents and about an equal number of the permanent residents. It was decided to hold another meeting next Thursday afternoon at which time the organization will probably be perfected.

Labor Day was very generally observed as a holiday in this city last Monday, although the labor organizations had no particular observance of the day here. The challenge round in the National Lawn Tennis Tournament at the Casino drew a large crowd in the morning, as it is seldom that the tournament takes place on a holiday. There were many strangers in town and it seemed as if the city was crowded with automobiles. The steamers all brought down many passengers and on their return trips they were filled to their capacity, bringing back many persons who had completed their vacations at Block Island.

Considerable interest has been aroused in Newport by the report that propositions had been made to two clergymen to perform the marriage ceremony for Colonel John Jacob Astor and Miss Force. It has been stated that an offer was made to Rev. Edward A. Johnson, D. D., of this city, and also to a clergyman in Little Compton. Both declined.

Mr. Augustus Hazard Swan returned Friday night to Beaver, Pa., for the fall and winter. This year Mr. Swan will be connected with a new institution, purely musical in its character, which will have as its head the musical director of the college with which he was connected last year.

Lord Camoys, the fiancé of Miss Mildred Sherman, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence L. Gillespie at the John Carter Brown cottage.

Marble House has been closed for the season and Mrs. Belmont has gone to Long Island for the fall.

Horse Show.

The Newport Horse Show Association held its fifteenth exhibition at the Casino on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. It was a good show in every way. The weather was good, with the exception of a small shower on Wednesday afternoon, the entries were above the usual standard, and the attendance was good through all three days. The saddle horses and hunters were exceptionally fine. There was a large number of entries in each class and in several instances the prizes were awarded only after much deliberation by the judges. The Alfred G. Vanderbilt horses were unplaced from the exhibit, but there were a number of entries from Reginald Vanderbilt's Saddy Point stables and George Watson of Madison, N. J., exhibited a number and captured several ribbons. The local interest in the show centered on the fire department class on Monday. In this class the judges awarded 1st to Chemical No. 3, 2d to Combination No. 2, 3rd to Hose No. 7, and 4th to Combination No. 1.

The second annual ball for the benefit of the police relief fund was held at the State Armory on Monday evening and was a complete success in every particular. A substantial sum was added to the fund.

The public schools will re-open on Monday next after the summer vacation. Superintendent Lull has returned from New Hampshire and is busily at work getting the machinery in order for the year's work.

Harry Jackson, colored, a tool maker at the Torpedo Station, was drowned at Easton's Beach on Sunday. Jackson went beyond the safety point for any but good swimmers and lost his life.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. P. Garaghty (Julia Stoll French) have returned from their wedding trip and are getting settled in their cottage on Everett street.

Mr. and Mrs. Corneilus Vanderbilt will spend the fall at their Newport residence, Beaulieu, on Bellevue avenue.

MIDDLETOWN.

There was a special session of the Town Council held on Tuesday afternoon. The primary purpose of the meeting was to canvass and make up the voting lists for the new political year. This duty was speedily discharged and as the main part of the session was devoted to a review of highway expenditures already made and the determination as to how and where the balance of \$3500 remaining of the appropriation made in April last for building stone roads, should be expended. A total of inspection had been made and five pieces selected for improvement, William H. Lawton had been retained as Engineer, who had prepared specifications for making the improvements. The five pieces together represented in length 5100 feet, nearly a mile. The balance of \$3500 was insufficient to stone all five pieces and there was an extended discussion as to which should be. Each member of the Council advocated the improvement nearest to his own neighborhood and was reluctant to yield in favor of some other locality. Eventually concessions were made and only two pieces designated for improvement this autumn; 500 feet of the easterly part of Oliphant lane and 750 feet of Vernon avenue. For stoning these two pieces it was voted to ask bids to be deposited in the Town Clerk's office by noon of September 18; \$500 was apportioned to Henry C. Sherman, to repair that part of Green End averaging near to Newport line; \$300 to Joseph E. Kline to cover the stone bed in the same avenue, running easterly from the blacksmith shop of Alfred Carr, and \$400 to James H. Barker, to repair stone roads in District No. 3.

Nathaniel L. Champlin bid \$340.00 for building the additional horse shed in rear of the town hall. This was the only bid received and he was awarded the contract.

Abraham Solomon of Heath street, Newport, was granted a license to collect and purchase junk.

The general list of voters when made up, showed a decrease of 18 as compared with the same list of 1910. Last year the total was 355, this year 337. The list of voters qualified to vote on questions of imposing tax and expending money, on the contrary has increased from 284 in 1910, to 279 for the present year. It was voted to hold the final canvass on Friday, November 3, at two p. m.

Miss Anna H. Barton, of Centerville, is teaching at the Withersbee School in place of Miss Flora C. Tourtellotte, of Providence. No assistant was provided at the Peabody School and Miss Flora L. Philney, who taught there most successfully last year, is finding the utmost difficulty in accommodating the large number who are qualified to attend in this district which far exceeds the seating capacity. An assistant was provided from March 20 until school closed, June 17, but as she was obliged to occupy one of the entries, it was not deemed wise to repeat this fall with cold weather coming on. At the regular meeting of the School Board, Tuesday evening, a committee was appointed to secure a room or rooms in the vicinity. If possible, to accommodate the overflow. It is earnestly hoped that the town may provide a sufficient appropriation at the November town meeting to warrant the erection and maintenance of a new school building, which is greatly needed, with the steadily increasing population.

CHATTANOOGA

By Captain
F. A. MITCHELCopyright, 1892, by American
Press AssociationCHAPTER IX.
FLOATING FOR LIFE.

MARK had very little idea how long a time would elapse before it would be discovered that Souri was in his place and he had escaped. It might be a few minutes, it might be half an hour, it might possibly be not till morning, though of this he had little hope. He believed that within half an hour he would be pursued by bloodhounds.

He had been about the town enough to know the direction of the river and started toward it. He was at home in the water, and determined that he would not attempt to find a boat, but would plunge in and swim for his life. The width of the river at Chattanooga was only about three-quarters of a mile, and Mark did not regard this a great distance for a good swimmer. Once across the dogs would have to pick up the scent on the other side, and if he should permit the current to carry him far down the stream the difficulty in doing so would be greatly decreased.

It was a soft summer evening, and the larger stars had already begun to shine. Casting a glance to the right he saw a streak of light over Missionary ridge and knew that before long the moon would be at a disadvantage from the rising of a full moon. He walked briskly whenever any person was in sight, and when he thought that he was unobserved he ran.

No one of the few people who passed the strapping negro girl, whose face was hidden within the blue check sun-dress, dreamed that a Union soldier was passing; that the scaffold was being cheated; that a messenger with the secret of one of the most important moves any Confederate general had made or was destined to make during the war was on his way north in the person of the negro woman hurrying on toward the river.

He sped onward, running and walking briskly alternately, till he came to a place where a board fence was capped by a narrow strip. He mounted it and walked as far as the fence extended, perhaps a hundred yards, hoping by this means to throw the dogs off the scent for a few minutes, and thus gain a little time. Then he jumped down and hurried forward. A man passed and called to him, but he paid no attention to the call, and the man stood looking after him, doubtless suspecting that the girl was a runaway slave.

At last the grateful sight of the river met his gaze. It cheered him and seemed to beckon him on to rest upon its bosom, or, as an alternative with the dreadful tragedy of the morning, to find oblivion beneath its surface.

He stood for a moment beneath a low clump of trees on the bank listening and looking up and down the river. A boat was passing, and he felt it necessary to wait for it to go by. He lost five minutes, but it seemed half an hour. Then taking off his dress and shoes and baring his back he tied the strings around his neck, resting the bundle on his back. Going down to the margin, and again listening a moment to make sure he was not observed, he waded out as far as he could touch bottom, and then began to swim.

As it was midsummer he had expected to find the water warm. His expectations were realized to a reasonable degree, and he felt that he could remain in it a long while without being chilled. His plan was to drift down a considerable distance. He might be expected to swim across as rapidly as he could, and the current in this case would land him perhaps a mile below the town. Those who would follow him with dogs would doubtless track him to the river margin, then make the dogs across and endeavor to pick up the scent some distance below on the other side. Mark had weighed all these circumstances, and determined to drift down as far as possible, land at the mouth of a creek if he could find one, enter it and swim or wade up it to the water, thus rendering it difficult for the dogs to track him.

He swam slowly till he reached the middle of the river; then, floating with scarcely any motion of his hands and feet, he permitted himself to drift down with the current. A favorite way with him, when a boy, of resting in the water, had been to float on his back. Unmindful of the wetting he would give the clothes that around his neck, he turned over and drifted with his arms spread beside him, his eyes turned directly to the sky.

In the position on his back he could only look upward at the stars. There was the great dome above him spanned with myriads of bright points and spanned by the "milky way." He had always been fond of the stars, and in order to divert his mind picked out some of his favorites and traced a few constellations with which he was familiar. In this way he diverted his mind until his nerves became quite steady.

His observations were suddenly checked by a sound. It was very faint, but enough to freeze the marrow in his bones. It was the distant bark of a dog. He listened and presently could hear more. Evidently there was a pack. They drew nearer. Then they ceased for awhile. Perhaps they had come to the place where he had walked on the fence. Then the barks began again, growing only slightly louder as they came, for Mark was floating rapidly from the point where he had entered the river. He involuntarily turned over on his

chest and struck out lustily. The current was swift; swimming would not add to his safety—it would only tax his strength and render him more liable to recapture on the other shore. But swim he must. With the terrible sound of those dogs in his ears he could not lie idly on the water and leave the current to bear him onward.

Soon there came another cessation of sound from the dogs far above on the shore, and Mark judged that they had lost the scent at the place where he had entered the water.

Then he began to think of Souri and Jakey. What had they done to Souri when they had discovered her trick? Would they punish her? Would they treat the boy harshly? He was comforted with the thought that there would be nothing gained by this—it would not bring the prisoner back—but he muttered a prayer for the girl who had placed herself behind those prison bars, who had incurred the rage of his jailers to save him.

He heard no more of the dogs and floated on, swimming and resting alternately. The high bluffs of Missionary point were before him on his right. An owl on their summit, watching the rising moon, occasionally gave a dismal hoot, the intervals being supplied by the melancholy whistling. The current bore him on around the point, carrying him in near the shore where he had passed the picket with the sleeping Jakey in his arms a few nights before. So close was he that he could see a man walking back and forth on the very bank of the one he had passed. As he drifted away he saw the relief approach and the picket changed.

He was borne directly under Look-out mountain, and on down for a mile to a point where the river makes another bend. Here the bank was low, and as Mark was getting chilled he swam to the southern bank for rest. He laid himself down for a few moments on the dry ground, and then getting up walked back and forth rapidly, swinging his arms at the same time to restore circulation and fit him to endure a longer stay in the water. He looked about for some piece of wood on which he might float farther. There were logs of various sizes scattered around, but most of them were rotten. He was so much at home in the water that he was not disappointed on failing to find one suitable to his purpose.

Plunging in again he moved on down past the bluffs at the foot of the Missionary mountains, swimming on his chest most of the time and keeping a lookout before him. He had not passed any boats, at least none near him, and did not fear this danger, but he wanted to keep his surroundings well in view in order to know his location. The moon was now well up, and he could see quite distinctly. Below and to his right a boat was putting out from the east shore. It was larger than an ordinary skiff, but as it was in a shadow he could not tell what kind of a craft it was. As it came over the river at right angles with the shore, and Mark was drifting toward it, he soon found that he was in danger of meeting it in the middle of the stream. The current was quite rapid, and before he was aware of it he was close to the boat. It was evidently a ferryboat, and Mark, who knew the location of Brown's ferry from the maps, judged that it was the boat belonging there.

But Mark was concerned with other considerations besides his location just then. He was too late to get out of the way unobserved by swimming aside. He made up his mind in a twinkling what to do. Drawing several long breaths he filled his lungs with air, and then putting his head down and his feet up he threw himself under water. He had often been beneath the surface for a considerable time, but never as long as now. He remained under as long as he thought he possibly could, and then stood awhile longer. When he came to light again the boat was a hundred yards above him and to the west of him.

Another mile brought him to an island. He remembered it on his map as William's island, and knew that it was about two miles long. He recalled the fact that the only creek flowing into the river in this vicinity entered it midway between the north and south end of this island, and on his right, if he remembered aright. He had about a mile to go to reach the mouth of this creek.

Striking out, he directed his course to the eastward of the island and swam very near to the east bank of the river. Along this he floated with scarcely a stroke, except to keep in close to the shore, watching eagerly for the mouth of the creek. Fortunately when he reached it he discovered it, and where he had supposed he would find it. With a few lusty strokes he was in it and soon at a place where he could rest in the water with his feet on terra firma.

But the knowledge that the dogs would soon be upon him prevented a rest of long duration. Perhaps a party would cross the neck of Missionary point, thus cutting off a greater part of the long distance over which he had floated. The thought added new terror, and he began to wade and to swim alternately, as was necessary, up the creek. Presently he came to the crossing of a road. He drew himself up on to it and looked around. As a scout he had long been accustomed to keep his mind fixed on points along the path he traveled, in order that he might know them again. As soon as he saw the little bridge—if it could be called a bridge—he knew that he was on the Chattanooga pike, over which he had passed a few days before, and at the junction of the creek running near the Fains' plantation.

Mark had not considered what he would do in case he should succeed in getting safely across the river. While in jail he felt that once out and across the Tennessee he would feel assured of safety. Now this had been accomplished, he began to realize that but half the battle had been won. Indeed there were more chances that he would be retaken than that he would ever reach the Union lines.

He wrung the water from his clothes and put them on, shielding his face with his sun-bonnet, for, though he had

no mirror to inspect his features, he fancied they must be streaked with burnt cork softened by water. Then setting out toward the Fain plantation he deliberated what he should do.

It was now between eleven and twelve o'clock—so Mark judged by the moon being on the meridian—and he knew that all the Fains were asleep. He reached the corner of the yard and was about to enter it when he heard a clatter of hoofs behind him. He had hardly time to vault the fence and crouch behind it when a troop of horsemen crossed the bridge over the creek. They drew rein on the blither side not a hundred yards away from him. Mark heard a voice:

"Lieutenant, take ten men and scour the bank of the river from this on to the next creek, where I will make another detail."

The lieutenant with his men broke away from the column, which moved forward, passing within fifty feet of where Mark lay crouching.

Mark was for a few moments so completely overcome by the narrowness of his escape that he seemed to have no power to move. If he had been five minutes later, his capture would have been almost certain, for they would likely have discovered him between the road and the river, which space they were evidently intending to scour.

He got up, and getting on the outside of the fence walked beside a portion of it which led back from the road, designing to enter the negro quarters in the rear. He feared that the dogs were loose in the yard, and that he would



"WHY IN HEAVEN'S NAME DID YOU COME BACK HERE?"

have trouble with them; he therefore stole along till he came to the nearest point to one of the negro cabins. A dog sleeping in the moonlight near the house gave a low moan. Mark paused a moment and listened; then entering the grounds he walked in a stooping posture, keeping one of the cabins between him and the dog. He wanted to reach the rear door.

Mark felt assured that unless he could be concealed in some place where searchers would not be likely to intrude he would be lost. He well knew that every foot of ground within five or ten miles of Chattanooga would be alive with people hunting for him. The negro cabins would not be safe, for no searching party would respect them. There was but one chance for him. He must effect an entrance into the Fain house, and that with the knowledge as to his true character of but one person—Laura Fain.

He reached the negro cabin and knocked.

"Who dar?"

"Whar Uncle Dan'l sleep?"

"Nex' to de left."

Mark went as directed and called up Uncle Daniel. He heard a movement as of some one getting up, and presently the old man stood at the open door.

"Uncle, I've got a message fo' yo' young mistress."

"Who from?"

"De po' white man what war hyar las' week wid de little brudder."

"Nice man, dat. Hab he got in trouble?"

"Nebber mind dat, uncle. Go in de house 'n wake up Missie Laura."

"Ain't got no key?"

"Can't you wake up some one inside?"

"Why don't you wait till mornin'?"

"Can't do dat no how. De message mus' be given at once."

"Waal," said Daniel at last, "I do what I can fo' dat man; he berry fine gentleman fo' de war po' white."

Mark followed the old man to the rear door of the basement. On the way a huge dog bounded at them, but seeing Daniel his ferocity ended in play. Daniel succeeded in waking a negro woman who slept within; the door was opened, and they stepped inside.

"Go tell Missie Laura a celled gal want to speak to her right off. Say she got message from de man what war hyar wid de little brudder," said Daniel.

"At dis time o' night?"

"Yas; de message mus' be delivered right away," said Mark. "Don't wake no one but Missie Laura. Tread softy."

The woman lighted a candle and went off with it grumbling, leaving Mark and Daniel in the dark. They waited for perhaps ten minutes, when they heard steps and saw the light returning. The negro woman was followed by Laura Fain, dressed in a wrapper. She knew Mark from the moment she saw him, but pretended only to see a negro girl.

"Hab message fo' yo', Missie Laura, but can't tell it to yo' widout dese niggers git away."

"Come with me."

She took the candle and led the way to the dining room above, leaving the

two colored people below. Then she turned to Mark:

"Why to heaven's name did you come back here?"

"It was a choice between life and death. I escaped this evening from Chattanooga, where I was to be hanged tomorrow morning. Every place of concealment on this side of the river will be entered and searched. If concealed in this house, occupied by a family of white people and Confederates, I may not be found. Otherwise my recapture is certain."

She thought a moment, rubbing her palms together, as was her habit when excited. Then she called to the servants below:

"Go to bed, Uncle Daniel, and you, too, auntie. This girl is worn out with traveling, and I am going to fix a place for her to sleep."

Then turning to Mark she motioned him to follow her.

They went up two flights of stairs, stepping on tiptoe, and at last reached a landing from which a pair of steps led to a trap door.

"Go up there," she whispered.

Mark climbed the stairs, pushed the trap open and entered the inclosure of the roof. Before lowering the door he looked back to whisper a "God bless you," but all was dark. Laura had gone.

CHAPTER X.
MARK'S KEEPER.

MARK stood for a moment looking about him. There were dormer windows, which let in the moonlight so that he could distinctly see everything in the room. Some trunks were piled in one corner, and in another some furniture. Among the latter he noticed a lounge with threadbare upholstery, and taking it in his arms, carried it, treading softly, to one of the windows at the front of the house. The room was very hot, and he raised the sash, moving it with great care, so as not to make any sound. Then he sat down on the lounge, and looking out of the window began to meditate on his situation.

While thus engaged he heard a light tap at the trap door. Opening it he saw a bundle extended by the fair hand of his preserver. He took it, and letting down the trap—Miss Fain did not utter a word—he unrolled it. There were complete suits of under and outer garments, the property of Miss Fain's brother.

The getting off of his damp garments and donning snow white linen was a grateful sensation to Mark. Having put on what he needed for the night he laid himself down on the lounge. From his window he could see the Tennessee rolling in the moonlight half a mile away. He thought how much more comfortable he was in his dry clothes than he had been floating in the water. Then he heard the bark of hounds. They were on the water's edge, and he knew by the sounds that they were endeavoring to pick up the scent of his tracks.

"Dark on," he said. "When I leave this I'll take with me something to do with. I'll not be taken alive, and if I meet you some of you shall roll over."

Then there came an inexpressible gratitude. He felt thankful to Souri, thankful to Jakey, thankful to Laura Fain, thankful to his God. There was something especially engaging in Miss Fain's efforts on his behalf. Inasmuch as she regarded him an enemy to her country. He thought of Souri in prison waiting for old Triggs to discover her deception. What would they do to her? And Jakey? Would they injure a mere boy? He vowed that if he should escape and outlive the war he would find out just what had happened, and if either had been harshly treated he would have his revenge.

Musing he fell asleep, but he soon awoke. It was past midnight—the day of his execution. He shuddered.

He tried to go to sleep again, but the dreadful fate which would have been his had not Souri saved him, and on the very last evening before his intended execution, got into his head, and he could not drive it out. And now, were not men and hounds hunting him for miles around, to drag him back to Chattanooga to that dreadful jailyard, the scaffold, the rope, the black cap?

And Laura Fain, suppose she should weaken; suppose she should, after all, consider it her duty to give him up; suppose a demand should be made to search the house; suppose—a thousand suppositions chased each other through his excited brain.

He lay tossing till just before dawn, when he again fell into a troubled slumber.

He was awakened by a squadron of cavalry passing along the road. The sun had not yet risen, but it was light. He could look right down on them, though they could not see him. They trotted along slowly, all looking worn and sleepy. They were evidently the men who had passed the night before, and were going back from an unsuccessful hunt. Mark noticed the different positions many of them took in order to rest in their saddles. The sight took him back to his own troop, and he longed to be in the stirrups again with them.

An officer, followed by two men, came riding back. Maybe they were coming to the house. They stopped at the gate. One of the men rode forward, dismounted and opened it. The officer entered and rode up to the front door. Mark's heart seemed to stop beating.

He could not see what was going on below so close under his window, but presently heard the officer talking to some one on the veranda.

"A Federal spy escaped last night from Chattanooga, madam. He was in the disguise of a negro girl." There was something more which was unintelligible.

Then Mark heard the word "no" spoken in a voice which he thought was Mrs. Fain's.

"He was tracked to the river, which he must have crossed. He probably landed a mile or two below Chattanooga, and we believe he is hiding somewhere within a few miles of this place."

"You are welcome to"—Mark could not hear to what the officer was welcome, but he surmised it was to search the house.

"What time did you go to bed?"

—a reply was inaudible.

"You saw nothing till then?"

"No, sir."

"And everything was shut up at ten o'clock."

"Yes, sir."

"You are good Confederates, I reckon."

"Yes, sir; my son"—Mark could not hear the rest, except the word "army."

"Well, with your permission, madam, we'll search!" The rest was lost. Indeed Mark was too terror stricken to listen with due care. He supposed the house would be ransacked.

In a moment his terror was turned to a delicious sense of relief. The officer, after calling to the men at the gate, rode around to the negro quarters.

But there was a danger in the search which would follow in the cabins.

Daniel would remember the negro girl he had let in the night before, and would surmise that she was the person the men were looking for. Would Daniel betray him? He thought not. Daniel gave no hint, for presently Mark saw the trio ride away to join the troop.

Laura Fain had spent a night no more comfortable than Mark. The responsibility of a human life weighed upon her heavily. At one moment she would picture Mark's face, pale, haggard, despairing, as he would be dragged from his hiding place. The next she was conscience stricken at the part she was playing in shielding an enemy of her cause—the cause of her brother and her lover. She heard the dogs as Mark had heard them on the river bank, and lay shivering till the baying died away in the distance. Then in the morning she saw the cavalry go by; the officer came up and talk with her mother, whom he asked the negroes to call from her bed that he might question her about the presence of the spy. Laura got up herself and stood at the landing, listening breathlessly while they talked. When the man rode away she muttered a fervent "Thank God!"

As the morning brightened and it was time to rise, her fears were less intense, and she began to think of how she should keep her prisoner concealed from the rest of the household. How should she feed him? When her maid came up she told her that she would take her breakfast in her room, but surprised the girl by the large quantity of food she wanted brought to her. When the breakfast came, Laura was up and dressed. She directed the girl to set it on a table and then sent her to the stable with a message to Daniel about her riding pony. Her maid having gone, Laura took up the breakfast and carried it to the trap.

In another moment she was standing on the ladder with the tray in her hand, half her body below and half in the attic, regarding a handsome fellow looking very much like a gentleman in her brother's clothes. He in turn was regarding what he considered a very pretty picture in the half exposed figure of a young girl holding a tray in her hands on which he knew full well was a breakfast he was hungry for. Then he took the tray and laid it on the lounge.

It was the first time that Laura had seen Mark dressed becomingly. This was the man she had been instrumental in saving, the man she was protecting, the man she must exercise her will to give an opportunity to get away to a land of safety from the halter. It was pleasant to see that he was good to look upon. What a fine brow, what a resolute mouth! Those locks are golden and fitted for a woman's head. The eyes are heavenly blue. And all this beauty holds a soul capable of plunging into the most frightful of dangers.

And this being, so dazzling to a young girl scarcely twenty, was in her power. Could she not at a word give him over to an ignominious death? And could she not by care almost certainly insure his freedom? He was her slave, bound to her far more securely than Alice, her maid, who had been given her by her father. She could order him to crawl on the floor before her, and he would have to do so. She had once seen a woman enter a cage of a lion with only a slender whip in her hand, and the huge beast had obeyed, her slightest motion. Mark was her lion, and she felt inclined to give him just one touch of the whip to see what he would do. She stepped into the room and let down the trap.

"Miss Fain," Mark said, "you cannot have any conception of the fervor of my gratitude. You stand between me and death—not the death of a soldier, but of a felon. And here," pointing to the breakfast, "you are ministering to my wants with your own hands."

"And yet I told you not to come here."

"I did not understand you so. I am sorry that you regret your kindness," he added, with almost a tremble in his voice.

"I did not say that I regretted it."

"But you remind me that it is not agreeable to you."

"How can it be? You are a Yankee—a spy—and on a mission to discover the movements of our troops."

"Why, then, do you not give me up?"

She shrugged her shoulders. "Can I turn executioner?"

"I see. I am indebted for my present safety to the fact that you do not care to do an unwomanly act."

"You must draw your own inference."

"But I should like to be grateful. How can I when you tell me that you do all this for me that your white hands may not have a stain upon them?"

"It is not necessary that you should feel grateful."

Mark studied her face for a moment earnestly. Then his manner changed.

"Miss Fain," he said, pointing, "take away the breakfast."

"Why so?" she asked, startled.

"I will not be under any further obligation to one who acts from pride rather than sweet charity. You have saved me from the bounds and from the gallows. Were it not for you I should now be either about to mount the scaffold or have passed by this

Calendar Avenue.

Continued on Page Three

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Newport & Fall River Time Table.

In effect July 1, 1910.
Subject to change without notice.
Leave City Hall, Newport, for City Hall, Fall River, via Middleboro, Portsmouth and Taunton, week days 6:50 A. M., then every thirty minutes, until 10:20 P. M., then 11:00 P. M.
Sundays 7:00 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M., then 11:15 P. M.
Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for City Hall, Newport, 5:30 A. M., then every thirty minutes until 11:00 P. M.
Sundays 6:30 A. M., then same as week days.

NEWPORT CITY CARS

Change of time June 18, 1910.

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 6:00, 8:15, 10:30, 12:45 and 1:00 P. M. Sundays 6:30 A. M. Then same as week days.
Leave Morton Park, for One Mile Corner 6:22 and 8:37 A. M., and 10:52, 11:07 and 11:22 P. M.
Leave One Mile Corner for One Mile Corner 6:00 A. M. and every 15 minutes until and including 10:00 P. M. Sundays same as week days.
Leave Franklin Street for Beach 6:45 A. M., then every 15 minutes until and including 10:00 P. M. Sundays same as week days.
Leave Beach for Franklin Street for One Mile Corner 6:00 A. M. and every 15 minutes until and including 10:00 P. M. Sundays same as week days.
Leave Franklin Street for Morton Park 6:15 A. M. and every 15 minutes until and including 11:15 P. M. Sundays 6:45 A. M., then same as week days.
Leave Morton Park for Franklin Street 6:22 A. M. and every 15 minutes until and including 11:22 P. M. Sundays 6:52 A. M. and then same as week days.
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Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 1, 1909.
Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6:45, 8:30, 10:15, 11:00 A. M., 1:00, 3:00, 4:15, 5:15 P. M. Sundays 6:15 A. M., 11:00 A. M., 1:00 P. M., 3:00 P. M., 4:15 P. M.
Middleboro and Portsmouth—6:45, 8:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:00, 3:00, 4:15 P. M.
Taunton—6:45, 8:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:00, 3:00, 4:15 P. M.
Fall River—6:45, 8:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:00, 3:00, 4:15 P. M.
Boston—6:45, 8:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:00, 3:00, 4:15 P. M.
Providence—6:45, 8:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:00, 3:00, 4:15 P. M.
New Bedford—6:45, 8:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:00, 3:00, 4:15 P. M.
Providence via Fall River—6:45, 8:00, 11:00 A. M., 1:00, 3:00, 4:15 P. M.
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CHATTANOOGA

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

time into that land where the only human attribute I can imagine as fitted to be there is charity. Whether the danger is now passed from this neighborhood I don't know, but I am going to risk it. I am going down stairs and out from under this roof."

"You will do no such thing!"

"I will!" And had she not placed herself between him and the trap he would have carried out his intention.

"Stay where you are!" she said in a voice in which there was something commanding.

"By what authority do you assume to direct me?"

"Your life belongs to me."

"True." He bowed his head.

"You understand me." She spoke with even more authority than before.

"I own you. I own your life. You are my slave in a stronger sense than any colored girl."

"It is that ownership of human beings, Miss Pain, coming down to you from past generations, that has given you the spirit to tyrannize over me now."

"I tyrannize?"

There was a surprise that was not feigned. She did not realize what she was doing.

"Yes, never have I been so trodden upon as by you."

There was a submission in the young soldier's tone that satisfied the imperious girl. She was ready to heal the cuts she had given, but she waited for him to speak again.

"What do you wish me to do?" he asked.

"Remain where you are till I regard it safe for you to go."

"Then you have a desire for my safety?" he asked, looking up at her quickly.

"You came here unbidden and placed yourself in my hands. Do you think it proper to come and go at your pleasure?"

Mark approached her, and bending low took her hand and kissed it. There was something in the act to remind her of the men after the training.

It was scarcely more than fifteen minutes after Souri had bid Mark goodnight when old Triggs re-entered the prison grounds, and mounting the flight of steps leading to the second story went into the jail. No one seemed to be about the place. He entered his bedroom and found his wife dozing in her chair by the window. He asked for the colored girl, and his wife told him that she had not yet returned with the medicine. He waited, expecting every minute that she would come in. It occurred to him that perhaps the prisoner might be dead.

Taking up a tallow dip he went to the room where Mark was supposed to be confined. A figure was lying in the



"WHO ARE YOU?" HE ASKED OF SOURI, NOT UNFRIENDLY.

corner. The jailer went to it, and by means of the candle saw what he supposed to be the prisoner.

"Thank," he said, "air y' dead?"

No answer.

He took hold of the figure's shoulder and shook it.

Still no reply.

Turning Souri over he at once recognized the face of the "mulatto girl."

In an instant he saw through the ruse that had been practiced. With out stopping to interrogate her, he rushed from the room past the sentinel at the door and out to the guardhouse. There he gave the alarm, and in a moment the whole guard was in motion.

Souri hoped that the sentinel at the door would join in the chase, in which event she intended to go to Jakey's room, get him out and attempt to escape. But the soldier only went as far as the door at the head of the long staircase. Then, remembering that he would doubtless be punished for letting one prisoner escape, and that there were several negroes in the "black hole" for him to guard, he went no farther.

In five minutes Souri heard the barking of hounds without.

No word was sent to headquarters regarding Mark's escape till the hounds had followed the scent to the river and there lost it. Then one of the guards was sent in to report the whole affair. Being an infantryman, he was obliged to walk, which took time. Cavalry was the only arm of the service capable of following the escaped man with a chance of success, and cavalry must be ferried across the river or ordered from Dallas, on the other side, ten miles above. The latter course was chosen, and two squadrons were directed to proceed at once, the one to throw a chain guard across the neck of Moccasin point, the other to scour the river bank for a distance of several miles below. Had there been any cavalry nearer, Mark would have had a very slender chance to get away. As

it was, he barely escaped one of the squadrons.

About noon the provost marshal sent for Souri and Jakey with a view to gaining from them whatever he might concerning Mark's identity and his mission.

"Who are you?" he asked of Souri not unkindly.

"Missouri Slack."

"Where do you live?"

"On the Anderson road, not far from Jasper."

"And this boy?"

"He's my brother."

"When did you come from home?"

"Three days ago."

"What brought you, or how did you know that the prisoner was here and in jail?"

"Jakey sent me word."

"How?"

"He sent me a silk handkerchief what I give 't'other un."

"How did you send it, boy?"

"Niggers."

"Um."

"Well, you two are pretty young to be engaged in such mischief."

The officer looked at them with interest and vexation mingled.

"What do you think I ought to do with you?"

"Reckon y' mought gimme back my gun," said Jakey.

The officer could not repress a smile.

"What gun?"

"Th' one yer tuk 't'other day."

"Go and get the boy's gun, orderly," he said to a soldier on duty at the door.

The gun was not to be found then, but was recovered later, and Jakey was happy in receiving it.

"Do you know what you've been doing?" the officer resumed, addressing Souri. "You've helped a spy to escape who will doubtless carry information to the enemies of your country."

Souri made no reply. She stood looking at the officer with her big black eyes. Fortunately for her, he had a daughter about her age.

Meanwhile some Tennesseans who hailed from Jasper had been sent for, and they came in to have a look at the prisoners. Several of them recognized both Souri and Jakey, and told the marshal that they were what they pretended.

This and their youth, together with the fact that the provost marshal was not a harsh man, saved them from punishment.

The officers at headquarters were too busy to meddle with such a case. The provost marshal's communication was returned with the following indorsement:

Respectfully referred back to the provost marshal with authority to do with these prisoners as he thinks for the best interests of the service. The spy having escaped, it does not appear there is any reason to hold them.

The brother and sister were brought in again to hear what was to be their fate. Souri was aware of the enormity of her offense and expected a severe punishment. She had determined to beg the officer to send Jakey back to his parents, then he might punish her as he liked.

"Suppose I let you and your little brother go home," said the marshal, "will you go there and keep out of any interference in matters that concern the Confederacy hereafter?"

"I'll go home," said Souri.

"Well, I reckon you'd better go," replied the officer. Then to the guard: "Send the corporal here."

"Take these children," he said to that person when he arrived, "to the other side of the river and turn them adrift, and see that they don't get back here."

Souri's heart jumped into her throat for joy. Turning her expressive eyes on the officer, she said, "Thank you."

"Mr. Osifer," said Jakey, "I thank y' fur gittin me back my gun."

A smile broke over the faces of those present.

The next day the brother and sister arrived at home, and went was the rejoicing in the Slack family.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EYE STRAIN.

It Has Many Symptoms and May Affect the Whole System.

Chief among the symptoms of eye strain are watering of the eye, a gushing together of the eyelids on awakening in the morning, headache, the position and character of which vary with each individual. It may be neuralgic or it may be deeply seated, as was the case with Wagner, the musician, who was complaining constantly of "the nerves of his eyes."

The headache is often replaced by an inflammation of the eyelids, especially in young and healthy persons, who also have a little conjunctivitis, with a feeling of tension or fullness in the eyes which may become real pain of a dull aching character, the eyeballs being very tender on pressure.

Sometimes there are vertigo and sickness, with dyspepsia, palpitation and even difficulty in breathing. Sleeplessness is a very frequent symptom, due in part to the excessive flow of blood to the brain and in part to the low tone of the whole nervous system. The symptoms of eye strain appear sooner in those who lead a confined and sedentary life, who follow occupations which need a constant use of the eyes in bad or ungenial light and in those who are debilitated from any cause. The symptoms appear later in those of coarser fiber, who pass much of their time in the open air or who follow occupations which do not need a prolonged use of the eyes for close work.—London Lancet.

Odd Bargain of Dumas.

The library of Carpentras possesses among its treasures a curious collection of autographs. One is the signature of Alexandre Dumas pere to an old bargain which he proposed and which was accepted. This strange contract was that the author should present to the library of Cavallion copies of all his works, those already published and others which he might write in return for a supply of melons to be sent to him as long as he lived.—Westminster Gazette.

Had Reason to Be Silent.

An ingenious young man once took his fiancée to church in a small country village, and when the time for "collection" came around he rather ostentatiously displayed a silver dollar. Presuming upon their engagement, the young woman placed a restraining hand upon the arm of her fiancée.

"Don't be so extravagant, George!" she exclaimed.

"Oh, that's nothing," he replied. "I always make a point of giving a dollar when I go to a strange church."

Just then the deacon came with the plate, and George dropped a coin. Everything seemed favorable, and the young man beamed with a sense of generosity. Then the minister gave out the notices for the week and concluded with the wholly unexpected announcement of the day's collection.

"The collection today," said he, "amounted to 95 cents."

George hadn't much to say all the way to his fiancée's home.—Houston Chronicle.

The Origin of Dunc.

A dunco is named after Duns Scotus, the chief and leader of the schoolmen who were in opposition to what was called "the new learning" in the sixteenth century. It is easy to see how readily convertible the term would be. Any opponent of the new learning would be apt to be referred to as a Dunsman, or, more briefly, as a Duns, to indicate that he held the views of which Duns Scotus was the most eminent representative. But as the time went on and the new learning triumphed to call any one a Dunsman or a dunco would be equivalent to describing him not merely as opposed to a certain set of doctrines, but as incapable of learning and enlightenment. It is certainly hard upon Duns Scotus, as Archbishop Trench has remarked, that he, "the subtle doctor" by pre-eminence, the "wisest of the school divines," as Hooker terms him, should have his name handed down to future ages as a synonym for invincible stupidity.

A Matter of Breed.

"Them fellers in the office of the Bee are what I call fresh," Deacon Ezra Bullock remarked to his wife at the supper table on his return from his monthly visit to the town of Balston.

"How so, father?" inquired Mrs. Bullock.

"Well," Mr. Bullock said, "one o' my errands was from Saba Mabel Briggs. She wanted I should find out why they hadn't punctuated her last poem. They sent a copy, an' she said it made her most sick the way they'd spilt her beautiful ideas."

"Well, when I'd got loaded up to come home I drove round to the Bee office an' composin' room an' beckoned a young feller in his shirt sleeves to come out."

"Now," I says, 'you'll do her a favor if you'll tell me why you didn't punctuate Saba Mabel Briggs' last poem?'"

"Cert'ly," s' he, "I'm not a pointer; I'm a setter."—Youth's Companion.

Molded by Circumstances.

Yoshio Morikio in McClure's tells the following anecdote of his literal-mindedness:

"At the grammar school I used to believe all that I was taught. But very often I made an awful misunderstanding. For instance, our readers said: 'The human nature is just like the water. If you put the water into a square vessel the water will become square, and if you put it into a round vessel it will have a round shape. Boys and girls, therefore you must choose your friends.'"

"No sooner than the school hour was over I ran to my neighbor who had a newly born baby. I told the mother, 'Don't put your baby in a hard, flat bed; her figure will become flat.'"

Postgraduate Course.

Pretty Daughler—Now that I have graduated, mamma, don't you think I ought to take a postgraduate course? Practical Mother—Certainly, my dear. I have arranged a complete and thorough course for you in roasting, baking, dyeing, serology, patchology, washtubology, ironology and general domesticology. Run along now and get on your working harness.—Chicago News.

An Old Testament Verse.

The twenty-first verse of the seventh chapter of Ezra in the Old Testament contains all the letters of the alphabet. "And I, even I, Artaxerxes the king, do make a decree to all the treasurers which are beyond the river, that whatsoever Ezra, the priest, the scribe of the law of the God of heaven, shall require of you, it be done speedily."

Not the Same Meaning.

Nervous Old Lady in saloon of steamer—Oh, steward, where do I sleep? Steward—What is the number of your berth, ma'am? Nervous Old Lady—I don't see what that has to do with it, but if you must know it is third. There were a sister and a brother born before me.

One Reason.

Teacher—And why should we begin at the foot of the ladder? Willie—So if any of the guys at the top falls we'll be near enough to give 'em the laugh when they hit the bottom.—Puck.

The Tie That Binds.

"I have a cook now that took a college course in domestic science last summer."

"You seem enthusiastic, Mabel."

"Yes; I find we belong to the same secret society."—Washington Herald.

Repertoire.

He (during the spat)—Well, if you want to know it, I married you for your money. She—I wish I could tell as easily what I married you for.—Exchange.

Better in an Argument.

Blobbs—A woman can generally hit the nail on the head. Blobbs—Yes, but generally more successfully with an argument than with a hammer.—Philadelphia Record.

Value of Fat.

The popular view of the close connection between fat and good nature and weight and balance is not wholly without rational foundation. Fat, unpleasant and stodgy as it is, is one of the most valuable tissues in the human body, and any man who reduces his share of it below a certain reasonable level not only takes the smooth edge off his temper and balance off his powers of judgment, but exposes all of his higher tissues, notably the muscular, nervous and secretory, to danger of both starvation and disease. A moderate cushion of fat is one of the best buffers and bucklers against the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune," whether in the form of disease germs or in strains upon endurance. The man who makes himself into a lean and hungry Cassius even with the best of intentions is very apt to get himself into a state of both mind and body where he is more fit for treason, stratagem and spoils than for comfort, wholesomeness and a long, happy life.—Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Outing.

A West Indian Dish.

A novelty to the faded palate and a delightful luncheon or supper dish is made of equal quantities of potatoes and fish, halibut or cod preferred. Butter well a deep baking dish and first put in a layer of bread crumbs, then a layer of sliced onions, then a layer of the fish. Out in fairly small pieces and entirely free from skin and bones. Season well and repeat until the dish is nearly filled. Sprinkle each layer with small bits of butter. Now pour over it all a pint of tomato ketchup and finish with a layer of buttered bread crumbs. A layer of sliced tomatoes may be put in and will improve the flavor. Bake in a very slow oven for at least four hours and baste three or four times with a mixture of vinegar, flour and water, watching it carefully to prevent scorching. This dish has an unpronounceable and decidedly unspelling name, but it is very good and decidedly out of the ordinary.—Philadelphia Press.

The Absolute Zero.

What is the absolute zero of temperature? The zero of thermometers is purely conventional. The inventor of the centigrade simply took for zero the coldest temperature known in his day, while Fahrenheit had even less ground for his selection. Absolute zero is a point fixed by nature and may be arrived at in a variety of ways. All gases expand or contract equal amounts for every degree of heat. The amount of 1-273 of their volume for each degree centigrade. If, then, a gas is cooled down continuously it must reach a point at which further contraction is impossible. If a gas loses 1-273 of its volume at each downward degree of centigrade then in 273 degrees it would exhaust this power and become a solid; hence (minus) 273 C. is the absolute zero of temperature. This answers to 491 F.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Belief in Ghosts.

In most of the Oriental countries, notably in China and in many quarters in Europe, the belief in ghosts is still active, quite as much so as it was a thousand years ago. The peasantry of Russia, and especially of Siberia, are in constant dread of ghosts, and much of their time is taken up with devising ways and means of safeguarding themselves against their visitations. Not even in the United States of America is the ancient superstition defunct. The negroes are notorious believers in ghosts, and thousands of white people, remote from the center of intelligence, are still the victims of the old idea.—New York American.

Able, but Not Willing.

"Come, now," persisted the lawyer, "are you not able to say of your own knowledge that the defendant was in the room at the time and objected to the whole proceeding?"

"Yes, sir," savagely replied the witness. "I am able to say it, I reckon, but I'd be telling the biggest lie you ever heard of if I did."

Sensitive.

"Ah," he protested, "my love for you is the greatest thing in the world. It is larger than the world. It is wider than the sea. Let me pour it into your ears."

"Sir," ejaculated the fair maid, "do you mean to insinuate anything about the size or shape of my ears?"

An Old Superstition.

It was a common superstition in ancient Italy that if a woman were found spinning on a bighound the frowns would be ruled for that year. In most sections of Italy a woman was forbidden by law thus to spin or even to carry an uncovered spindle on the highway.

Some Sacrifice.

Jenny—Jack, you ought to make some sacrifice to prove that you love me. What will you give up when we are married? Jack—(P—P—) give up being a bachelor.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Transparent.

Teacher—Now, remember, Nellie, that anything you can see through is transparent. Can you name something that is transparent? Small Nellie—Yes, ma'am; a keyhole.

Strenuous Action.

Tailor—Has Mr. Owens taken any action on that bill of his yet? Collector—Yes; he kicked me out the last time I called to collect it.—Boston Transcript.

Virtue alone outbuilds the pyramids; her monuments shall last when Egypt's fall.—Young.

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Saturday, September 9, 1911.

Mr. Edison says there will be no more great wars in Europe as the world conscience is against it. Mr. Edison is the master spirit of the scientific laboratory, but, in talking of conscience, there are others.

A number of fake colleges, which flourish through the selling of fake degrees, are under the fire of the National Educational Association. Something must be done if an L. L. D. is not to become as common as a cologne.

Some Arctic explorers claim to have discovered a new race of people, not Eskimos up near the farthest shore. But since the rise and fall of Dr. Cook North Pole stories are at a discount. They will be believed when proved.

"The Mystery of a Taxicab" is the title of a new novel, but it does not undertake to explain the secret of the register.—Boston Herald.

That like the gas meter or electric light meter is a mystery that can never be explained.

"The latest census of London, England, just published, gives the population of that city as 7,252,963 for the whole area within eleven miles of Charing Cross. But the population of the administrative County of London is 4,622,981.

The wheat crop for this year is estimated at 3,682,000,000 bushels for the world which is a record crop and fourteen million bushels larger than last year. The United States will be below the average, but Canada still expects a record crop.

A North Carolina paper says: "President Taft's veto has saved the cotton mills of the South from being turned into soup houses." And yet this same paper would doubtless oppose his reelection to the Presidency. People are ungrateful.

The contests in Maine and Kentucky, one for prohibition and one for the county unit in local option, may complicate matters for Democrats who will be slow to understand how a victory for either can be a Democratic triumph or whether what else may happen, says a Western paper.

"The Iowa papers do not all seem to take stock in the great insurgent from that state. Here is what the Des Moines Capital says: "From one headline at least we learn that Senator Cummins believes Insurgents' Stand on Tariff Issue. It would seem as though the word 'wabble' were far preferable to the word 'stand'."

Fifty farmers of New York and Pennsylvania, delegates of the United States Stores, Grangers, Dealers and Consumers Association, said to have a membership of a million farmers, have been meeting in New York City to organize a distribution center there as part of an extensive plan for eliminating the middle man.

President Taft is now resting quietly at his Beverly, Mass., summer home and devoting some time to the preparation of speeches he expects to make during his big 13,000 mile tour to the Pacific and back beginning on the 15th and speaking in 21 States. Visitors at Beverly have given the impression that the major part of those addresses will deal with the tariff legislation and the presidential vetoes.

There is nothing the matter with the old and time-tried principles of Republicanism, says an Iowa paper. A few ambitious souls thought to perpetuate themselves to power by grafting a few Democratic variegates on the party and thus securing a Democratic following, yet declaring allegiance to the grand old party. They have made a hopeless mess of it, and are now beginning to reap what they sowed.

Six Minnesota congressmen voted with the Democrats to help destroy our Protective Tariff system. The writer believes that such a policy is unwise and that the farmers and laboring men will register their votes against all such Tariff wrecking measures at the first opportunity.—Menasha (Wisc.) Journal.

This from the home of the insurgent. Verily all is not peace and happiness in that land. Probably if the truth were known the great mass of the thinking people of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa, which are the homes of the leading insurgents, are opposed to this doctrine, and will repudiate the leaders before long.

On Monday next the good people of the Pine Tree State will decide whether or not prohibition shall remain in the Constitution. The campaign for and against prohibition has been urged with great vigor in every corner of the State. Many automobiles have been employed, the state has been canvassed minutely and much money has been spent to educate the voter. The general opinion seems to be that Maine will still remain a prohibition state at least in theory. For it is a well known fact that prohibition does not prohibit in that state. It is openly claimed that many liquor dealers have joined with those who are now urging prohibition, to keep the clause in the Constitution, for the reason that they can make more money selling liquor on the sly, than they can under a high license.

Subject for Investigation.

At the time of the fall in meat prices in the midst of the heated term, it was necessary to point out that the decline was, in all likelihood, a result of the drought and the rushing to market by farmers of stock they could no longer afford to keep. We felt it necessary also to say that the small decline would not be permanent, but that the packers, having acquired millions of pounds under the pressure to sell at low prices, would use their storage capacity to hold the most of it for advances.

Three advances are now beginning. The wholesale price for the best grades of beef, paid at Kansas City, has advanced 8 cents the pound within the last six weeks. The packers are themselves attributing the advance, which they indicate will continue, to the drought, but their heavy purchases at the reduced figures the farmers were willing to take in June and July, and the heavy stocks they are now known to have in storage, do not square well with the drought theory as they advance it. The drought, of course, reduced the available meat supply for the year. But it is not yet time for the shortage to begin making itself felt in prices not under manipulation. The fact that prices are advancing now, before there is real occasion for it, is not reassuring as to what we may expect in meat prices during the coming winter.

It will be necessary, during the coming session of Congress, to both investigate meat trade conditions and find the real meaning of statistics connected with the stock raising, slaughtering and packing industries of the country. The cold-storage plant, believed to be when first made possible, a benefaction, is now seen to be, in the hands of cold-storage manipulators, a new and terrible source of oppression of the poor. It ought to be possible, in Congress, for men of all parties to co-operate in righting manifest wrongs, but it remains to be seen whether the tariff screeners are capable of dropping party demagoguery and dealing with serious facts.

Fortieth Anniversary.

The State Normal School celebrated the fortieth anniversary of its establishment on Wednesday, with appropriate exercises. There was a large attendance both morning and afternoon, among them present being Thomas W. Bicknell, Commissioner of Education at the time of the founding of the institution; James C. Greenough, its first principal, and ten members of the first class to graduate, besides many other prominent educators as well as past and present students. Mrs. Richard Jackson Barker, chairman of the Tiverton School Committee, was one of the speakers and made a very interesting address.

Acting Secretary of the Navy Winthrop has awarded contracts for the construction of eight torpedo-boat destroyers, four to the Cranau yards in Philadelphia at \$768,000 each; two to the Bath Iron Works of Bath, Me., at \$761,500 each; one to the New York Shipbuilding Company of Camden, N. J., at \$777,500, and one to the Fore River Shipbuilding Company of Quincy, Mass., at \$779,450.

The War Department on Monday issued orders making vaccination for typhoid fever compulsory for every officer and enlisted man in the army under 45 years of age. Army physicians are enthusiastic over what they regard as the success of the antityphoid inoculation and point to the health record maintained in the recent San Antonio maneuvers.

The accident bulletin issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission covering the first quarter of this year gives the number of persons killed in train accidents as 148 and the injured as 3223, this on the steam railroads alone. But including accidents of other kinds on these railroads, the number of deaths was 2124 and of injured 15,180.

Mills in New England employing some fifty-five thousand people, which have been idle for some weeks, have started up this week which is a very encouraging feature for this section of the country if the manufacturers could feel that this destructive tariff hooking was at an end and prosperity would soon come in large chunks.

The Standard Oil Corporation has gone out of existence. It will be greatly missed by politicians and racketeers, and most of all, we imagine, by Miss Ida Tarbell, says an Exchange.

People are now going home from the summer resorts and the railroads and steamboats are crowded. It will be over soon and the world will retire to winter quarters.

A husband of a Stamford, Ct., woman had been gone 55 years, and when he came home the wife extended no welcome. We could hardly blame her.

During the past year \$78,687 immigrants came to the United States and about 800,000 went back to the mother country.

"Oh, John," exclaimed Mrs. Shortz, who was reading a letter, "our son has been expelled from college. Isn't that awful?"

"Oh, I don't know," answered Mr. Shortz. "Perhaps I can pull through without making an assignment now." Chicago News.

Wife—I can't see why, because a woman marries a man, she should take his name.

Husband—I quite agree with you, I think that the poor chap ought to have something which he can call his own. —Illustrated Bits.

Neither North Nor South.

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

"The greatest accomplishment of the soldiers in the war with Spain was the obliteration of the fast feud traces of the Mason and Dixon line," exclaimed some speaker at the recent reunion of the United Spanish War Veterans at Oklahoma City. This was because volunteers from both sides of the line were in that short conflict. The same thing was often said before in the past dozen years. And it seems to be true.

But if the overtures of the Republican party had been met in a like spirit by the other side the Mason and Dixon line would have been erased long before the Spanish war of 1898. President Grant, the man who, at Appomattox, gave the best terms to Lee that were ever offered by any victor to a vanquished foe, appointed many ex-Confederates to government posts, as did all his Republican successors. In several Republican cabinets ex-Confederates sat. Republican presidents have appointed them to all sorts of stations, political, diplomatic and judicial. They have represented the country at the courts of many Old World nations. A short time ago a Republican president appointed a former Confederate soldier to the post of chief justice of the Supreme Court, the highest station in the gift of the executive. Moreover, in most of these instances the appointees belonged to a different party from that of the president.

Hardup For "Reasons."

(From New York Tribune.)

Senator Cummins has drawn an indictment against the Taft administration and presented a bill of particulars assailing the President's record. He charges that on blue counts Mr. Taft has been out of line with progressive sentiment in the Republican party. But an examination of those counts makes one wonder what Mr. Cummins imagines the real sentiment of the Republican voters and of the country to be.

Two of the counts may be combined—those relating to the President's attitude toward the Payne tariff law and his veto of the wool and farmers' free list bills. Mr. Cummins himself approving the veto of the cotton, iron and steel and chemical revision. The President signed the Payne law, as he publicly announced, chiefly because it opened the way, through the creation of a Tariff Board, to a more rational method of tariff revision. He vetoed the tariff bills passed at the last session of Congress not only because they were crudely and hastily slapped together, but also because they were passed for political purposes by a coalition which declined to wait for the information which the Tariff Board was collecting. Now, it happens that the Iowa platform of 1910, which Mr. Cummins dictated, declared for revision only on the basis of information to be furnished by a Tariff Board, and deduced the very course followed by Mr. Taft as sound, progressive Republicanism. The Kansas and Wisconsin platforms did the same thing, and for carrying out their ideas Mr. Taft is now condemned by the confused Iowa Senator as a "reactionary."

A second charge is that in vetoing the original Arizona-New Mexico resolution the President again sided with the "reactionaries." But if he did, Congress and the country were overwhelmingly with him, for Congress cheerfully amended the Arizona-New Mexico resolution to meet his views and then passed it practically without opposition. Both parties are almost solidly behind the President in his opposition to the recall of judges.

It is further alleged that the President's position on the interstate commerce and postal savings banks laws of 1910 was highly unsatisfactory. When the former law was under consideration Mr. Cummins predicted that it would cause an "irreconcilable conflict" within the Republican ranks. Yet when the House of Representatives, on Mr. Taft's urging, ironed out the Senate bill, the latter body accepted it without a murmur and Mr. Cummins himself voted for it.

It is further charged that Mr. Taft went wrong in recommending the submission of an income tax amendment to the Federal Constitution, in advocating arbitration treaties, in urging Congress to approve the Canadian reciprocity agreement and in his attitude toward the conservation of natural resources. Thirty-one of the forty-six states have ratified the income tax amendment every state with insurgent leanings except Minnesota voting against. In his attitude toward conservation legislation Mr. Taft has been eminently sound and progressive. It is news that the Insurgents have any fault to find with his policy as outlined in messages to Congress.

It would be wiser and safer for the Iowa Senator to say simply that he is against the President because unfortunately factional associations have tied him up. Mr. La Follette's candidacy, when he tries to give larger reasons of a public nature his argumentative machinery breaks down.

DUPLICATES WEBB'S FEAT

Burgess Swims the English Channel on His Tenth Attempt

London, Sept. 7.—William Burgess of Yorkshire completed a successful swim of the English channel after having been in the water for fully twenty-four hours. Burgess was in good condition at the conclusion of the swim, that so many have unsuccessfully tried to negotiate.

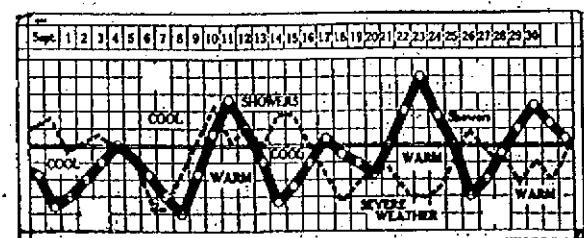
Burgess' success in swimming the English channel, which is twenty miles wide where he crossed it, followed nice plucky, but unsuccessful, attempts to navigate the span of water between the French and English coasts.

The only other successful attempt was that of the late Captain Matthew Webb, who swam the distance on Aug. 24, 1875, in 21 hours and 45 minutes. On July 21, 1882, while attempting to swim Niagara rapids, he was drowned.

The young Geraghtys have been reduced to a one-line lower case cap head and "ellick" space in the newspaper reports. Now comes the test of true love.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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WEATHER BULLETIN.



September temperatures will average higher than usual east of Meridian 85, and on Pacific slope; about normal elsewhere. Rainfall will be below normal in the northwest; in New England and eastern provinces; near Atlantic and Gulf Coasts; in Mississippi valley from St. Louis to Dubuque and in all of Texas. Elsewhere from about to above normal rain. Greatest probabilities of rain near September 8, 10 to 15, 28. Severe weather September 20 to 25.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecast. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much for east of it because weather features move from west to east.

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Washington, D. C., Sept. 7, 1911.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Sept. 9 to 18, warm wave 8 to 12, cool wave 11 to 15. This is expected to cross a great rise in temperatures with storm forces of about medium intensity. Rains may be expected in the Missouri, Arkansas, upper Mississippi and Ohio valleys. Dry in the Atlantic and Gulf states.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Sept. 14, cross Pacific slope by close of 15, great central valleys 16 to 18, eastern sections 19. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 14, great central valleys 16, eastern sections 18. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 17, great central valleys 19, eastern sections 21.

The three days, of which the disturbance dates will be central day, will average cooler than usual with strong probabilities of frosts in northern and middle latitudes about two days before the central day. These frost dates will be near Sept. 18 in west of Rockies, 14 in central valleys, 16 in eastern sections. About, or one day preceding the frosts, rain may be expected in many sections, particularly in the Missouri, Arkansas, upper Mississippi and Ohio valleys and the lower lake.

Severe local storms are probable out far from September 17, and on September 20 a tropical hurricane will organize in southern part of the north Atlantic. That hurricane will develop a cold wave north of Saskatchewan. These hurricanes are not only important to themselves but doubly important for the reason that they cause our cold waves. I have not had time to fully work out the hurricane problem. I can forecast quite correctly the dates of their first developments east of the Caribbean sea but their progress is comparatively slow and they move in a long curve occupying ten to twenty days in passing from southwest of the Azores islands by way of the West Indies and up off our Atlantic coast. The recent hurricane, that did such vast damage at and near Charleston, S. C., according to relative positions of sun, moon and planets, must have originated on August 22 about 4000 miles southeast of Charleston. It was not discovered by Uncle Sam's weather bureau till, without warning, it struck the coast of South Carolina.

Oh! how slow are Uncle Sam's watchers on the weather towers. Precious time is being lost because the weather bureau directors refuse to go forward. If progress were anywhere needed they surely are necessary in Uncle Sam's weather bureau. I can thoroughly demonstrate the causes of tropical hurricanes and with the great force of that institution the hurricane problem could soon be completed and forecasts of great value could be made covering the hurricanes, cold waves and frosts.

The U. S. weather bureau has a number of good scientists but not one philosopher. Its scientists are doing splendid work in making and codifying weather records but they do not know what to do with those records. One by one the real philosophers have departed from it and when Prof. Bigelow left it the last of the weather bureau philosophers had departed and only scientists remained.

The difference between a scientist and a philosopher is not generally recognized by the public. There are many scientists and but few philosophers. The former record and arrange facts; the latter uses these facts in order to discover great principles. Scientists record the dates of the tides; a philosopher discovered, through these scientific records, that the tides are caused by the sun and moon. The U. S. weather bureau needs a philosopher.

CLOSE OF AERO MEET

Wound Up by Flight to Boston Light by Grahame-White

Boston, Sept. 7.—The second Harvard aero meet closed yesterday afternoon. Three minor world's records were broken during the week. They were for quick starting, 8.3 seconds, by Lincoln A. Beachey; speed and altitude climbing, 2005 feet in four minutes, by Claude Grahame-White; accuracy in bomb throwing, 9.4 feet, average for three bombs, by Tom Sopwith.

Skimming low over the harbor at the tremendous speed of ninety miles an hour, Claude Grahame-White, the English aviator, won the fourth and last Boston Light race in 27 minutes 35.1-5 seconds, breaking the best previous record for the 33-mile course by nearly four minutes.

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS
IN "SOLITARY" CELLPomeroy Concludes Another
Year as a Life Prisoner

Boston, Sept. 8.—Jesse Pomeroy, serving a life sentence for murder, has begun his thirty-sixth year in solitary confinement at the state prison in Charlestown. Pomeroy has served in solitary longer than any other prisoner in this country.

While "solitary imprisonment" is the name given to the punishment Pomeroy is undergoing, it does not mean that he never leaves his cell. He goes out in the yard every day in charge of a guard, and spends an hour there while the other prisoners are at work in the shops. His cell is in a row of about twenty other cells, and is similar to the others. But while the other prisoners, when they are in their cells in the daytime, have their doors left open, Pomeroy's is always closed whenever anyone passes through the corridor.

Since he entered state prison as a boy of 15, Pomeroy has educated himself from the books in the prison's large library. He has all the books he wants and reads constantly.

Corra—Miss Antiqua is to be married, Dora—Indeed! Who is the happy man?
Corra—Her father, I think.

VALUE OF NEW
WEAPON LAWShown in Arrest of Man With
Bomb Under His Coat

IS HELD IN \$10,000 BAIL

Supposed Chief of Black Hand Is Known as "The Fox"—Has Laughed at Police and Levied Tribute For Years—Petrosino, Who Was Murdered in Italy, Had Accused Man Arrested Three Years Ago

New York, Sept. 7.—With a dapper young Italian believed to be one of the country's master criminals in their hands, the police spread their nets for the gang of bomb-throwers, black-mailers and kidnapers that have terrorized the Italian settlement here for the past four years.

Giuseppe Castabile, the Black Hand chief who has hidden in the shadows for years, laughing at the police and levying tribute where he pleased, stumbled into the grip of Detective Carraro of the central office. Tucked under his coat was a dynamite bomb as big as a grape fruit, fused and ready for explosion.

Castabile was arraigned under the new law which makes the mere possession of a deadly weapon a felony, but the police hope to prove against him far more serious crimes.

"In many ways Castabile is the most important prisoner we have ever entertained," said Police Inspector Hughes. "There have been seventeen bomb explosions in the Italian quarter in the past month; how many of these Castabile, who was known as 'the fox,' and his subordinates are responsible for, I don't know, but we hope to fasten enough on him to remove him from the scene of operations for some time."

The detention of Castabile in \$10,000 bail has proved the value of the new "deadly weapon" law; and for the mere possession of a bomb, "the fox" may be sent to prison for seven years. The law was passed particularly to assist the police against elusive Italian criminals, whom it is difficult to convict because their victims are afraid to testify against them.

Some of Castabile's career is already a part of the records of the detective bureau. He is 5 feet 4 inches tall, weighing 118 pounds, with quizzical blue eyes and a good-humored mouth about which curls a soft brown mustache. He is 27 years old, calls himself a salesman and lives comfortably with his wife and two children at 138 Chrystie street. In that neighborhood he is called "Papiello"—Little Joe—and the nickname is not one of endearment.

Castabile came to New York ten years ago. Two and a half years later he returned to Calabria and appeared again in New York four years ago. Since that time, the police say, he has not done a day's work.

Lieutenant Petrosino, who was murdered at Palermo, was responsible for Castabile's first arrest, on July 17, 1908. Three days before that Petrosino and Corrao were on guard at the store of Francesco Spinelletti, 314 East Eleventh street, where a "final" Black Hand notice had been served. The detectives stood by while Pinzolo Bonaventuro crept with a bomb into the hallway of that house.

Bonaventuro pleaded guilty to an attempt to wreck the building, and was sent to Sing Sing for five years. In tracing his movements just before his arrest clew after clew pointed to Castabile, and he, too, was arrested, but with Bonaventuro's refusal to talk about anyone but himself Castabile was discharged. But before Bonaventuro set out for Sing Sing he told Corrao, so the detective says, that Castabile had fashioned the bomb that was to have brought Spinelletti to terms.

For three years the police have been keeping track of Castabile. Petrosino long tried in vain to get conclusive evidence against him. Many stories are told about his methods of taking what he wanted from those who feared him too much to complain.

When arrested Castabile threatened the life of Corrao.

WEALTHY MEN INDICTED

Woman Said to Have Furnished Evidence in Smuggling Case

New York, Sept. 7.—United States District Attorney Wise announced yesterday afternoon that indictments charging smuggling, in connection with the famous smuggling plot, of which Mrs. Helen S. Jenkins was the principal character, had been found against Nathan Allen, the wealthy leather merchant of Kenosha, Wis., and John R. Collins, millionaire coal operator of Memphis.

The testimony of Mrs. Jenkins, the woman with whom Allen is said to have quarrelled and broken his friendship not long ago, is understood to have formed the foundation upon which the true bills were found.

Reciprocity Pastor Asked to Quit St. John, Sept. 8.—Because of his taking an active part in the present election campaign, Rev. J. J. McCaskill, pastor of St. Matthew's Presbyterian church here, was asked by the trustees of the church to resign.

Aviator Breaks His Neck Chicago, Sept. 6.—Alexander McLeod, a graduate of the Chicago school of aviation, fell out of a biplane while making a flight over the school's practice field. McLeod's neck was broken.

Washington Homes

J. V. N. & T. B. Huyck

1504 H. STREET, N. W.

Furnished Houses a Specialty

WASHINGTON, D. C. EST. 1887.

52-17

Weekly Almanac.

SEPTEMBER STANDARD TIME

	Sun rises	Sun rises	Moon rises	High Moon	Water Eve
0 Sat	6 17	6 8	6 61	7 52	8 15
10 Sun	6 18	6 5	7 12	8 32	9 00
12 Mon	6 19	6 3	7 25	8 45	9 42
12 Tues	6 20	6 1	8 10	10 10	10 25
13 Wed	6 21	6 0	8 32	10 19	11 20
14 Thurs	6 22	5 58	9 12	11 15	11 55
15 Frid	6 23	5 56	10 12	12 12	12 45

First Quarter, 8:24 a. m., 8 a. m., morning Full Moon, 8:44 a. m., 10:15 a. m., morning Last Quarter, 10:44 a. m., 10:44 a. m., evening New Moon, 22nd day, 10:44 a. m., morning

Deaths.

In this city, 2d inst., Edythe Mae, daughter of Oliver F. and Sarah T. Wilcox, aged 13 years.

In this city, 2d inst., Mary A. Grimes.

In this city, 3d inst., suddenly, Harry B. son of Nathan T. and Alice R. Jackson, in his 7th year.

In this city, 3d inst., at her residence, 14 West Narragansett avenue, Annie, wife of Thomas Ryan.

In this city, 4th inst., at her residence, 16 Simmons street, Annie Theresa, wife of John W. Murray, daughter of the late James and Ellen Smith of Providence, aged 8 years.

In this city, 6th inst., Edward M., son of John and the late Catherine Leiby, of 1 Merion road, aged 23 years.

In this city, 6th inst., Mary A., widow of Andrew T. Wood, aged 79 years.

In this city, 7th inst., Allan Ryder, infant son of William L. and Carrie A. Ewart, aged 1 year.

In this city, 7th inst., Nellie Edna, daughter of Gustave and Caroline T. Larson, aged 2 years.

In this city, 7th inst., at the residence of her mother, 11 South Baptist street, Lillian E., daughter of Johanna and the late Daniel White, aged 19 years.

In Tiverton, 3d inst., Ella E., wife of James H. Hunt, in her 5th year, aged 5 years.

In North Tiverton, 4th inst., William Boardman.

In Wakefield, R. I., 2d inst., Dora F., widow of Benjamin Birch, aged 83 years.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements Houses furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O. D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1887. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

PLEA IN BEHALF OF TREATIES

President Criticises Attitude of Senate Committee

"LIMITED AND NARROW VIEW"

Thinks Majority Wrong in Contentment Relating to Power Given to Court of Arbitration in Settling International Disputes—Says It Prevents Any Real and Substantial Progress

Hartford, Sept. 8.—With "Peace" as his subject, President Taft, at the Connecticut state fair grounds, made an earnest plea in behalf of his arbitration treaties. He particularly advocated that clause of the international agreements providing for the reference to courts of arbitration of questions of national honor, and took direct issue with the critics of that clause. Ex-President Roosevelt has been one of the chief opponents of this provision.

"Personally, I don't see any more reason why matters of national honor should not be referred to a court of arbitration any more than matters of property or matters of national proprietorship," said the president.

"The majority of the senate committee on foreign relations say that they cannot consent that somebody else shall decide for them where a question arising in the future is within the provisions of the first article of this treaty; that for them to do so is to delegate their power to another tribunal and is to bind themselves by an obligation which they have no power to assume.

"It is the view of the minority, however, and with that view I am earnestly in accord, that the issue where a future difference shall be within the terms of the description of article 1 of the treaty is an international question arising out of a construction of the treaty under a claim of right by one of the parties to an arbitration, and and is a question, therefore, that the president and the senate, acting as the treaty-making power, have the right to agree by treaty to submit to a tribunal for final judgment.

"In what different way is the treaty-making power invoked when we ask the senate to concur in a treaty which agrees to submit all justifiable differences to arbitration and when it is asked to agree to submit to arbitration the question where a difference arising is justifiable or not under the treaty? I confess that I cannot see the distinction.

"Now, if I understand the attitude of the majority of the senate committee, it is that they have no power, and therefore the government has no power to enter into a treaty by which we shall agree to submit to a third person, constituting an independent tribunal, the question where we are bound under a treaty to abide by the judgment of the tribunal as to a particular issue.

"The treaty-making power under the constitution, it has been decided by the supreme court, hardly knows definition or limit. It is one of the broadest powers conferred by the constitution and it is conferred upon the executive and the senate. Certainly, it is not in the interest of the cause of peace that that power should be limited in such a way that other governments may make treaties of this kind and we may not.

"I cannot exaggerate the importance of escaping from the limited and narrow view the majority of the senate committee takes of the powers of the senate in this regard and of securing action by the senate sustaining the minority view. The ideal toward which we are all working with these treaties is the ultimate establishment of an arbitral court to which we shall submit our international controversies with the same freedom and the same dependence on the judgment as in case of domestic courts.

"If the senate cannot bind itself to submit questions of jurisdiction arising under the treaty, as Norway and Sweden have done, for instance, then the prospect of real and substantial progress is most discouraging."

TWENTY YEARS IN PRISON

Sentence of Bellboy Geidel, Who Murdered Broker Jackson

New York, Sept. 6.—Paul Geidel, the bellboy who slew William Jackson, the broker, was sentenced by Judge Crain to serve not less than twenty years in state prison. The maximum term is life imprisonment.

When Geidel faced the bar he was attired in the natty blue suit purchased with the money he had obtained by paying his victim's watch. He stood without a tremor and heard, with expressionless face, his counsel declare that there was no reason why sentence should not be pronounced.

Adventist Missionary Murdered Georgetown, British Guiana, Sept. 5.—Rev. O. E. Davis, superintendent of the British Guiana mission of the Seventh Day Adventist denomination, was murdered in the interior while proselyting among the natives.

Two More Pardoned by Foss Boston, Sept. 7.—Pardons were granted by the governor and council to two Boston men, James J. Emery and Martin Conley, sentenced early this year to two years in the house of correction for larceny. This brings the total number of pardons to fifty-three under Governor Foss.

FRANK GOTCH

Iowan Retains the Title of World's Champion Wrestler



GOTCH STILL CHAMPION

Beated "Russian Lion" Laid Low in Less Than Twenty Minutes

Chicago, Sept. 6.—Frank A. Gotch, by defeating George Hackenschmidt at the American league park in Chicago yesterday, won the title of catch-as-catch-can wrestling champion of the world. It took Gotch less than twenty minutes to win the match. He won the first fall in minutes 18-6 seconds, and the second fall in 6 minutes 32-1-5 seconds.

The conditions were the best two in three falls. There was a purse of \$30,000, and \$20,000 of this goes to Gotch and \$10,000 to Hackenschmidt. The gate receipts were \$100,000. Gotch will receive 50 percent of the moving picture profits.

PEASANTS SUSPECT PLOT TO KILL POOR

Riots Follow Measures to Stamp Out Cholera in Italy

Chiasso, Switz., Sept. 6.—Since the beginning of the present year the total number of deaths from cholera in Italy has passed the 30,000 mark. Terror and superstition are causing outbreaks of violence among the inhabitants, who consider the authorities responsible for the scourge.

Health measures are opposed by the people, who think that the measures have been put into effect for the purpose of spreading the infection, firmly believing that it is the desire of the authorities to kill, through poison, a large number of the population and in that way to get rid of the poor.

The most energetic measures have been adopted by the Italian government to maintain order.

NEW ALTITUDE RECORD

Garros Better's Beachey's Mark by Going Up 13,945 Feet

Parame, France, Sept. 6.—Roland G. Garros, the French aviator, broke the world's record for altitude in an aeroplane. He ascended 13,945 feet, which is 743 feet more than two miles and a half. The achievement of Garros better's Beachey's mark on Aug. 20 last, by 2303 feet.

Garros is well known in American aviation circles, having appeared at meets in many American cities. He is noted as one of the few successful flyers of the Demoiselle, the dwarf monoplane.

WANTED TRIP TO POLAND

Woman Sets Three Fires to House to Secure Her Passage

Central Falls, R. I., Sept. 8.—Mary Stulick was held for the grand jury after admitting that she set fire to a house three times in two days on advice of her landlord's wife. In court she said through an interpreter: "I set the fires to get money to go back to Poland. Mrs. Karol Adamkiewicz, wife of the landlord, told me to do it."

Adamkiewicz testified he does not know where his wife is. The police make no charge against him. They think that Mrs. Adamkiewicz has fled the country.

A STORY FROM WYOMING

Hall at Foot of Mountain Reported "Twenty-Five Feet Deep"

Cheyenne, Sept. 8.—Horse Creek reports a storm which has left half four feet deep over a wide area of country. At the foot of Round Top mountain it is reported to be twenty-five feet deep. Crops are destroyed for a radius of twenty miles. Much stock was killed. The damage from wind is great to the farm homes of that section of Wyoming.

DUCHESS WON'T MAKE UP

Consuelo Prefers to Live Apart From the Duke of Marlborough

London, Sept. 8.—There are persistent rumors to the effect that negotiations have been started to effect a reconciliation between the Duke of Marlborough and the duchess, who was Consuelo Vanderbilt before her marriage.

The couple have been estranged and living apart for several years. King Edward VII, according to rumor, tried several times to bring them together, but without success.

It is understood here that it is the duchess who refuses to make up with her husband.

ASTOR'S PLANS DISARRANGED

Wedding With Miss Force Is Postponed For a Time

LARGE FEE GOES BEGGING

Adverse Public Criticism Responsible For Ministers Being Reluctant to Perform Ceremony—Woman Refuses to Have Civil Marriage—Newport City Clerk Not Yet Consulted in Regard to Securing License

New York, Sept. 8.—While agents of John J. Astor are scouring Knave Island, Connecticut and New York trying to find a clergyman who will marry the multi-millionaire and his fiancée, Miss Madeleine Force, Colonel Astor declared that so much had to be done that the ceremony could not take place for some time.

Clergymen who have turned down Astor's offers of a large fee—\$1000 in one case—say that the wedding was to take place yesterday. The fact that all of them who have been approached have declined to act, because of adverse public criticism, has led to the conclusion in society circles that Astor has been compelled to delay his wedding because of inability to find the necessary clergyman. Miss Force refuses to have a civil marriage.

It is known, notwithstanding Astor's declaration that the wedding was not to occur so soon, that Beechwood, the Astor residence at Newport, is ready for the ceremony. Vincent Astor and all the servants are there and preparations seem to have been completed.

Rev. Dr. Edward A. Johnson, pastor of the First Baptist church of Newport, reiterated his statement that he had turned down an offer of \$1000 to perform the ceremony. Rev. Frederick L. Brooks, pastor of the Methodist church of Little Compton, R. I., said that he had declined to act.

Rev. Dr. Johnson of Newport, who has refused to perform the ceremony, is in ill health and in financial straits. Bad eyes are forcing his retirement, at least temporarily, from the ministry, but, despite this fact, he would have nothing to do with the marriage. He says that William P. Sheffield, Newport attorney for Colonel Astor, asked him to perform the ceremony.

The other clergyman who refused to marry the multi-millionaire and his pretty fiancée, Rev. Mr. Brooks, was asked to act by Richard B. Comstock, a Providence attorney, who rode thirty-five miles from Providence to find some one in Little Compton who would perform the service.

It is presumed that Comstock canvassed the other churches, but the pastors have said nothing about the monetary offers made to them.

Though Astor seems, according to the statements of these clergymen, in a great hurry to get married, no one, it is reported, has been to consult City Clerk Fullerton of Newport about a marriage license. Both contracting parties must present themselves to the city clerk when the application for the license is made.

SOLD FOR \$215,000

Junk at Panama Represents Expenditure of More Than \$100,000,000

Washington, Sept. 6.—Bills were opened at the isthmian canal commission for the sale and removal of the remainder of French machinery on the Panama canal zone, and the last tokens of the DeLesseps failure to dig the big ditch.

The Chicago Wrecking company was the highest bidder. The company offered \$215,000 for the junk. The old French locomotives, dumpcarts, tanks, sheet iron and other scrap which was sold for a song represented an expenditure of more than \$10,000,000.

CURE FOR HAY FEVER

A Little Time Spent in Cold Storage Will Do the Trick

Evansville, Ind., Sept. 8.—That the "cold storage cure" for hay fever is effective is the testimony of twelve men and four women afflicted with the disease for several years who have been spending half an hour daily during the last week in the storage-room of a brewery in which the temperature was thirty-eight degrees.

All the patients declared they had been entirely relieved. Gets 75 Cents For Finding \$2000 Bayonne, N. J., Sept. 7.—Michael Scudro, driver of an ash cart in this city, found a bag containing \$2000 in cash in a barrel which he emptied. He remembered where he had got the bag and took it back. He was rewarded with a gift of 75 cents.

Filipinos See First Whites Manila, Sept. 3.—Captain Humphrey of the Twenty-First Infantry, accompanied by twenty-two men, has completed a fortnight's exploratory march across Mindanao. The column encountered natives who had never seen whites.

Newberry's Auto Kills Girl Narragansett Pier, Sept. 6.—An automobile driven by Truman H. Newberry, former secretary of the navy, struck and killed 8-year-old Helen Ellis of Milton, Mass., last night. Newberry was arrested on a charge of manslaughter and was later released under \$5000 bonds.

DOROTHY WHITNEY

Married in Switzerland to Willard D. Straight



Photo by American Press Association.

BRIDE OF FINANCIER

Dorothy Whitney Married to Willard Straight in Geneva

Geneva, Sept. 8.—Miss Dorothy Whitney, daughter of the late William C. Whitney of New York and Boston, was married in this city to Willard D. Straight, at the American church.

Straight was formerly American consul general at Mukden and Mexico City and is connected with the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co. in far eastern investments.

The ceremony was performed by Bishop T. A. Jagger, formerly rector of St. Paul's church in Boston.

Harry P. Whitney gave away the bride. She was attended by her nieces, the Misses Olive and Dorothy Paget, and Miss Beatrice Bishop, the little daughter of Cortland F. Bishop.

HINDU WOMEN WORK IN MEN'S CLOTHING

Discovered When Stork Pays Visit to One Known as "Tom"

Ontario, Cal., Sept. 8.—"Tom," a Hindu laborer employed in an orange grove here, failed to put in an appearance and the only information the foreman could obtain from co-workers was that "Tom was sick."

The foreman investigated "Tom's" absence and was astounded to learn that "Tom" was the mother of a 4-day-old baby, born since the gang quit work Saturday.

The foreman's discovery led to the disclosure that many Hindu women work in men's clothes when they can deceive the foremen. They are nearly as large and strong as the men and not greatly unlike them in physical appearance.

SHOT DOWN BY WOMAN

Prominent Victim Refuses to Talk About the Affair

Chicago, Sept. 8.—Robert B. Watson, one of the best known architects and contractors in Chicago, was shot by an unidentified woman in front of Watson's residence. The woman was arrested.

At the police station the woman gave her name as Mrs. H. B. Coney. This is believed by the police, however, to be an assumed name. The woman refused to give a reason for the act. She is 35 years of age and has been living at a well known downtown hotel.

Watson was shot twice, once over the right ear, and in the right thigh. His condition is said to be not serious. He refused to talk about the shooting when questioned by the police.

HELD AS KIDNAPPER

Italian Took Girl Playing in Street For His "Bride"

Worcester, Mass., Sept. 8.—Bernard Conto, an Italian, aged 21, was arrested last night on the charge of kidnapping Antonietta Ringo, an Italian girl of 13, and held in \$1000 bonds. It is alleged that Conto came from Holden and, going to Plum street, where the girl lives, found her playing in the street and took her to Providence.

Conto and his so-called bride came to Worcester last night and were about to enter the home of the girl's mother when he was arrested. He is also held for carrying a concealed weapon.

Opening of Schools Delayed Woburn, Mass., Sept. 8.—On account of the presence of influenza paralysis in this city, the opening of the schools has been postponed until Sept. 14.

Brooks Comet Nearing Earth Cambridge, Mass., Sept. 8.—The Brooks comet is now visible to the naked eye and is increasing in brightness, according to Harvard astronomers.

Nine Persons Perish in Hotel Fire Juneau, Alaska, Sept. 6.—Nine persons perished in a fire which destroyed the Juneau hotel and the McGrath building.

Most Valuable Cotton Crop New Orleans, Sept. 7.—"No American cotton crop ever grown has sold for as much as the one just marketed, the total value, including the seed, having been \$1,030,000,000," according to the report of Secretary Hester of the New Orleans cotton exchange.

A Young Man's Credentials

A young man may have many credentials testifying as to his character and ability, but one of his best recommendations is his bank account. It shows thrift, economy and perseverance. Have you a Bank Account? Now is the time to start one with us.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

Deposits made on or before August 15th draw interest from August 1st.

Industrial Trust Company

NEWPORT BRANCH.

Special.

SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street

Our Store will remain open for business up to and including

August 26th,

After which date our business will be closed. Our record selling out sale the talk of Newport. Come and see what we are offering, and you will remember us. SCHREIER'S.

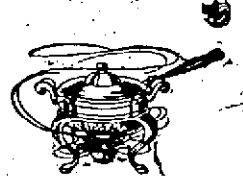
NOTICE.

Having received assurances of the hearty support and cheerful co-operation of my patrons in the half holiday movement, I will close my store at 12 o'clock every THURSDAY during the summer beginning June 1st.

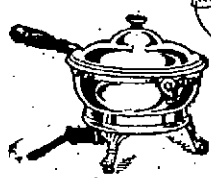
S. S. THOMPSON,

172-176 BROADWAY.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.



With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

USE

Diamond Hill BIRD

—AND—

Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST,

White and Clean,

INSURES

Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co

Newport, R. I.

"She's of very cheerful disposition isn't she?" "Yes, indeed. She even sings while washing dishes."—Detroit Free Press

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. J. HATHAWAY.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal, if the time have attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Optical prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-77 8:30 a. m.—8:30 p. m.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country house. W. G. FROST, N. Y.

LUCKY LAST LOOK

It Preserved the Declaration of Independence in 1814.

SAVED IT FROM THE BRITISH.

The Precious Document Would Have Been in the State Department When It Was Burned but For Pleasanton's Final Glance Around the Room.

Comparatively few of the present generation know how near to being lost was once the most precious of our national documents, the Declaration of Independence. It was during the war of 1812. The Declaration of Independence hung for many years in a frame in the state department in the room then occupied by Stephen Pleasanton. Mr. Beasley, commissary of prisoners of war in London, forwarded to the state department some London newspapers, stating that the English fleets and transports were receiving troops at Bordeaux, France, with the intention of operating against Washington and Baltimore. Soon after it was learned that the British fleet was in Chesapeake bay and that it was ascending the Patuxent. The officials and citizens of the little capital city were hourly expecting an attack.

Upon receipt of this information, which was a few days before the enemy entered Washington, Mr. Monroe, then secretary of state, James Madison being president, mounted his horse, rode to Benedict, a small village on the Patuxent, where the British forces were being landed, and climbed an eminence within a quarter of a mile of the village, in order to ascertain the strength of the enemy. Being convinced, after his inspection, that we had no force available that could successfully resist them, he sent a note to Mr. Pleasanton by a vidette, advising him to see that the best care was taken of the books and papers of the state department.

Acting at once upon this authority, Mr. Pleasanton purchased some coarse linen and had it made into bags of suitable size, in which he, assisted by others in the office, placed the books and other papers.

While engaged in this work General Armstrong, then secretary of war, passing the state department on his way to his own office, remarked that he thought they were unnecessarily alarming themselves, as he did not think the British were serious in their intentions of coming to Washington. Fortunately Mr. Pleasanton was of a different opinion, and observed that it was the part of prudence to take measures to preserve these valuable papers of the revolutionary government. Had Mr. Pleasanton delayed but a few days, had he followed the advice of the secretary of war, an irreparable loss would have been sustained. For the papers which Mr. Pleasanton had placed in the coarse linen bags comprised the secret journals of congress, then not published; the correspondence of General Washington, his commission, resigned at the close of the war; the correspondence of General Greene and other officers of the revolution, as well as laws, treaties and correspondence of the department of state from the adoption of the constitution down to that time.

Mr. Pleasanton had the bags carried to a grist mill, which he selected as a suitable depository. The mill, which was unoccupied, belonged to Edgar Patterson and was situated on the Virginia side of the Potomac, beyond the Chain bridge, two miles above Georgetown.

The last load had left, and Mr. Pleasanton was just quitting the vacant rooms when, glancing back suddenly to see whether anything had been left behind, to his consternation he saw the Declaration of Independence, which had been overlooked, hanging upon the wall. He hastily cut it out of the frame and carried it away with the other papers.

He then began to be uneasy about the place he had chosen, for if the British took Washington, which he firmly believed they would do, and very soon at that, they would to all probability detach a force for the purpose of destroying a foundry for the making of cannon and shot in the neighborhood and, of course, would consider a grist mill too valuable a thing to be left standing in a country they meant to subdue. Mr. Pleasanton therefore visited some of the Virginia farmhouses, whose owners were only too willing to loan him wagons in which to convey the documents to Leesburg, a distance of thirty-five miles. There they were deposited in an empty house, the keys of which were given to Rev. Mr. Littlejohn, who was one of the collectors of internal revenue.

Worn out with his labors, Mr. Pleasanton states in a letter, he retired early to bed that night and slept soundly. Next morning he was informed by the people of the little town where he had stayed that evening that they had seen during the night, the same being the 24th of August, a large fire in the direction of Washington, which proved to be the light from the public buildings, which the enemy had set on fire and burned to the ground.

When he returned to Washington on the 26th he found the public buildings still burning and learned that the British army had evacuated the city the preceding evening in the belief that the Americans were again assembling in the rear for the purpose of cutting off their retreat. — Kansas City Times.

'Tis well said that man has no greater enemy than himself. — Frenzuola.

Too Uncertain.

Salvation Lasse (whose liddle is on top of the bust)—You'll get my fare above. Conductor—Sorry, miss, but I can't wait till I get there.—Everybody's Weekly.

Believe in the better side of men. It is optimism that really saves people. — MacLaren.

Princes at School.

Dr. Marks tells some amusing stories of the early days of the school in Burma of which he was for so many years the head. Shortly after the school was opened King Thebaw said, "Will you teach some of my sons?" "Certainly," said Dr. Marks. "What ages do you like them at?" Dr. Marks replied, "From twelve to fourteen." The king said, "Bring all my sons between twelve and fourteen to me." Nine princes came in. Four came to school the next day, each riding on an elephant and with two gold umbrellas. Each also was escorted by forty soldiers. Afterward the whole came, so there were nine princes, nine elephants, eighteen gold umbrellas and 300 soldiers. The elephants stayed outside, but when the princes came into the schoolroom all the other boys threw themselves flat down on their faces on the ground. It was forbidden for any one to stand or sit in the presence of princes. Dr. Marks found this state of things very inconvenient, and the royal etiquette at school was at his request considerably abated. — London Globe.

The Old Man Reformed.

"I've a sight o' sons—thirteen altogether," remarked a prosperous old farmer, "and all of 'em's done me credit save the three eldest, who sowed wild oats at a pretty rapid rate and then came home and saddled my shoulders with the harvest."

"Well, I own I was glad to see 'em back, and I feasted 'em and petted 'em and set 'em on their legs again, only to see 'em skedaddle off afresh when things had slowed down with all the cash they could lay hands on."

"That thereabouts sicken me, so I called the rest of 'em together and said:

"There's ten of you left, and if any of you 'ud like to follow 'olther three I won't try to stop you. But understand this, though there may be a few more prodigal sons there'll be no more fatted calves. I've killed the last of 'em."

"And," continued the old man triumphantly, "I've had trouble w' none of 'em since."

A Hasty Government.

"The postmaster here was removed the other day for incivility to the patrons of the office," said the landlord of the tavern. "You see, Lefe Stroder asked for his mail and none could be found, but the postmaster said he believed there had been a postcard, but what had become of it he'd be blamed if he knew. Lefe is a good deal of a crank and that didn't satisfy him, and they had some words, and the postmaster took a shot at Lefe that tore off half of one of his ears."

"Still, as the postmaster was able to remember just about what had been written on the postal card and told it to Lefe and then didn't shoot off enough of his ear to really affect the hearing it strikes me that the government was pretty considerable stringent, as you might say, about the matter." — Puck.

A Wise Provision.

Did you ever notice when a man smites his thumb with a hammer while putting down a carpet under his wife's supervision how quickly he thrusts the bruised and throbbing member into his mouth? People think it is because the application is soothing. But the movement is purely involuntary, like winking. The man cannot help it. The fact is that nature knows what a man is apt to say under such circumstances and so has provided him with an automatic stopper. Whenever he hits his thumb hard enough to hurt—and it doesn't take a very hard blow almost to kill a man when he is doing something he doesn't like to do—by a sort of interlocking system his thumb flies into his mouth, and for the critical moment speech is cut off.

French Humor.

A man who possessed much land and had many younger brothers was asked why he did not go out hunting, as his brothers did.

"Well," said he, "it is because it frequently happens that the guns of younger brothers go off accidentally when pointed at the eldest, but it is seldom that the guns of the eldest behave in a similar manner toward the younger brothers." — French Joke Book.

Her Compliment.

A popular English comedian and music hall singer, asked what his funniest experience was, said: "One time I drove up to the theater in Dublin and was humming a tune when I got out. An old Irishwoman who had failed to get in the theater heard me and said, 'Begorra, if that is how he sings I am glad I didn't go in.'" — London Mail.

Here and on the Moon.

Things are six times heavier on the earth than they would be in the moon. A man weighing 150 pounds on the earth would weigh only twenty-five pounds on the moon. A player throws a baseball 100 yards here, but with the same exertion in the moon he would throw it 600 yards.

Spoiling It.

Wife—What a darling you are to admit that you are in the wrong! Husband—Yes; my mother taught me that it was easier in the long run to give in to a woman than to argue.—Toledo Blade.

Just the Opposite.

"He appears to love his wife very much?" "Yes." "She must be a charming talker?" "No, she is a charming keep stiller." — Houston Post.

Finish every day and be done with it. — Emerson.

One Advantage.

"So you have adopted a baby to raise," we ask of our friend. "Well, it may turn out all right, but don't you think you are taking chances?" "Not a chance," he answers. "No matter how many bad habits the child may develop, my wife can't say he inherits any of them from my side of the house." — Life.

Reading For the Sick.

"And now a word about patients who may feel like reading," said the house physician to the nurse. "When they ask for something to read be sure to give them confined stories—always confined stories." "Is that wise?" she ventured to remonstrate. "Won't the excitement over what is going to happen in the next number have a bad effect?" "No. Even if it does it will be counteracted by the encouragement. Sick people have queer fancies. One of the queerest pertains to literature. Feed a patient's mind with nothing but short stories and he will certainly get into his head that he is going to die so soon that it isn't worth while to start him on a long one, and he will drop accordingly. But give him only yarns of the to-be-continued-in-our-next variety and he will take it for granted that you expect him to get well so he can finish the story, and he will perk up amazingly. Just try it."

The nurse did try it and found that the doctor's theory was built on a sure foundation. — New York Times.

Lion Signs in England.

In the middle ages the country houses of the nobility in England when the owners were absent were used as hostels for travelers. The family arms always hung in front of the house and gave it a popular name among travelers, who called a lion "gules" or azure simply "red" or "blue." As these were intimations of good cheer and entertainment innkeepers adopted the idea. Lions have always been and are now very favorite signs in England—lions white, black, red, brown, golden, yellow—red being the most common. Probably the Red Lion originated with the badge of John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaster, who married the daughter of Don Pedro, king of Leon and Castile, and who adopted the lion rampant gules of Leon to represent his claim to the throne. Under Richard and John lions became the settled arms of England and were generally used by those who could had any claim.

Rook and Gull.

The rook appears to have become the bird whose name stands for swindlers in a distinctly unfair way, the London Chronicle says. At first "rook" meant a dupe, then the verb "to rook" came to mean to cheat, and out of this was evolved "rook," a cheat—a complete tony terry process. It is curious that the same thing has not happened to "gull." Here also the verb came from the substantive meaning a dupe, and, as the gull strikes one as rather a knowing bird, one might have expected the same evolution as in the case of the rook. It should be observed, however, that "gull," a dupe, did not refer specially to the seagull, the word having formerly meant a young bird of any kind. In Elizabethan English it signified a callow youngster who wished to be thought smart.

Literary Cure For Snoring.

To the snorers who ask for the cure let the cause be announced. Snoring is the result of stomache repletion and mental vacuity. A correspondent who has suffered from both prescribes the cure—a light supper or none, to avoid repletion, and the frequent repetition of some literary phrase to provide occupation for the mind during sleeping hours. Go to bed and think of some short literary phrase to occupy your mind. The combination of the two prescriptions against snoring—the abstention from food and the meditation upon a literary phrase—may be found in Ecclesiastes, the ninetieth verse of the thirty-first chapter, "How sufficient to a well-mannered man is a very little, and he doth not breathe hard upon his bed." — London Spectator.

Dead Men's Teeth.

Before artificial teeth were created deficiencies had to be made good by the real article, so body snatchers ravaged the cemeteries at night, breaking up the jaws of the dead to extract their teeth to sell to dentists for insertion in live men's mouths. An army of these ghoulies followed Wellington's army. They were licensed as sutlers, but once night fell out came theirippers and they prowled over the battlefield extracting the teeth of the dead or dying.

Asafetida.

Sheep have a fit of joy eating the young asafetida plant, and Persians and other oriental races relish it as much as sheep. The juice of the asafetida plant when fresh is so strong that a teaspoonful turns out more smell in a house than a hundredweight of drug store asafetida.

A Solemn Ceremony.

"Papa," whispered Johnny, who was in attendance at the Sunday morning services, "why do the people look so sad when they drop their money in that plate?" — Chicago Tribune.

Safe.

Elizabeth had just committed Mary to prison. "Fear not for your safety, dear cousin," she said. "The tower is equipped throughout with the block system." — Stanford Chaparral.

Its Degree.

Mrs. Blowit—Are you planning an expensive gown? Mrs. Knowit—Well, it will take at least five courses and his favorite dishes to get it.—Harper's Bazar.

Boomerang Poems.

"I never hear you kicking at the mail service." "No; my poems come back promptly enough." — Pittsburg Post.

She Thought of Him.

She—Oh, Mr. Boreum, how do you do? I was talking to Mrs. Nerdore just now, and I couldn't help thinking of you. He—And was she discussing me? She—Not exactly. She was commenting on the weather and just asked me if I could imagine anything more tiresome and disagreeable. — Philadelphia Press.

The Whistling Jug of Peru.

The potters of ancient Peru used to manufacture an ingenious musical instrument which may very properly be called a whistling jug. In collections of antiquities it is called a silvador or silvo. Specimens are obtained from the ancient burial places of Peru. One of these consists of two vases, whose bodies are joined one to the other, with a hole or opening between them. The neck of one of these vessels is closed, with the exception of a small opening in which a clay pipe is inserted, leading to the body of the whistle. The closed neck of this double vase is modeled into a representation of a bird's head. When a liquid is poured into the open necked vase the air is compressed in the other, and in escaping through the narrow opening is forced into the whistle, the vibration producing sounds. Many of these sounds represent the notes of birds; one in the collection at the British museum imitates the notes of the robin or some other member of the thrush tribe, peculiar to Peru.—Harper's Weekly.

A Shave in China.

The Rev. Louis Byrde, a missionary, gives an interesting account in a London paper of a shave in China. He writes: "The greatest treat which I only give on special occasions is a mid-day shave in public. In the early morning a Chinese inn is terribly dark, and at night bed soon claims one. I select a table at the street front (the whole front is formed of movable doors, which are entirely taken away during the day) and, provided with the necessities, commence operations. Fifty or sixty people stand round in ranks, the innermost circles consisting of children and the outer rings of men and mothers with their babes. Not a word is uttered: all eyes are fixed first on the shaving brush as the soap is lathered on the face, and then on the razor as the stubble falls. The Chinese never shave themselves, and possibly to see a man handling a razor on himself may suggest that he is about to commit harakiri in their village."

Bucked the Tiger.

The forest land of southern India possesses a breed of buffaloes vastly superior to the ungainly creatures of the plains. They are shaggy haired and massive, with thick, short horns, and possess immense strength. A herd of these buffaloes was grazing when a tiger came out of the forest near by. The herdsmen shouted, bent his staff on the ground and tried to scare away the brute, but it would not be scared and sprang upon him, knocked him down and stood over him snarling. He gave himself up for lost when the bull of the herd charged savagely upon the tiger and knocked him fully twenty feet. The attack was so sudden and the shock so great that it took all the fight out of the tiger. He gathered himself up in a dazed way and actually slunk off into the forest. The bull shook himself, bellowed, pursued his enemy a few yards and then went quietly to feeding as if vanquishing a tiger were an everyday occurrence.

The Seismograph.

The seismograph is a most interesting instrument. It is kept in a sub-basement room, far from disturbing influences. There it records upon a strip of paper such earthquakes as may happen anywhere. The scientists then study the strip of paper and herald to the world the news that the tremor which shook down several cities was duly registered.

The seismograph is a remarkable contrivance, though in just what way is not yet determined. However, in the interests of science, it is as valuable as would be the imprint of the hoof upon the seat of the trousers of a man who had been kicked by a mule. After the event he could study the imprint and assure himself that he had been kicked.—Life.

Ample Apology.

An Irish lawyer once addressed the court as "gentlemen" instead of "your honors." After he had concluded a brother of the bar reminded him of his error. He immediately arose and apologized (thus: "May it please the court, in the heat of debate I called your honors gentlemen. I made a mistake, your honors." Then he sat down, and if the court was not satisfied it did not disclose the fact.—Case and Comment.

Monkey Bread.

African baobabs (also called monkey bread, sour gourd and lilo plant) were computed by Adamson, noted traveler, to have endured for 5,150 years. Natives use the hollowed out trunks of these enormous trees as places of deposit for executed criminals whom the law denies the rights of burial.

A Glum Prospect.

"We who ride in trolley cars today may ride in automobiles tomorrow," said the optimist. "And in hearses the following day," said the pessimist.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Rise a Little Higher.

Those who live on the mountains have a longer day than those who live in the valley. Sometimes all we need to brighten our day is to rise a little higher.

Good Scheme.

"How do Jack and Jeanne ever manage to scrape a living?" "Why, he makes the money first and she makes it last."

Philosophy.

"Ta, what is philosophy?" "Philosophy, my boy, is the gentle art of letting your creditors do all the worrying."

To Make Red Ink.

Red ink is easily made by amateurs who follow this recipe: Get a one ounce bottle and see that it is perfectly clean and dry. Place in it one teaspoonful of aqua ammonia, gum arabic the size of two peas and add six grains of carmine. Fill up the bottle with clear soft water, and after standing a little while it will be fit for use.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

PROMPTING AN AUDIENCE.

English Actors Give a Signal When It's Time to Laugh.

"Nothing illustrates the difference between English and American wit more, probably, than the manner in which playwrights write their lines," said Rupert Hughes. "There are few people who realize the intricacy of the science of writing a 'laugh'—that is, a line capable of producing a laugh from an audience."

"A man may write one of the funniest lines ever given to the American stage and see it ignored by an audience because of some act on the part of the producing company or one member of that company. I have seen the witless remarks wasted because of the move of a hand or of the head of the comedian or actor who enunciated it. Then, again, the laugh is taken out of a line by the moving of some person in the stage setting or by the moving of some part of the stage setting itself. It is funny how the slightest move on the part of an actor, after receding certain lines, absolutely eliminates the wit from what he has just spoken, so far as the audience is concerned."

"This is so of American audiences, but not so of the English theater-going public. They will not laugh unless the witicism is finished by a nod of the head or a certain movement of the body."

"It is on this account that certain comedies, great successes in this country, are absolute failures in Great Britain," he continues. "Something must be done when a 'laugh line' is spoken on the English stage to give the audience an inkling that the witicism has been completed. Then you get your laugh."

"Not so, on the contrary, with Americans. I remember of hearing of an incident involving one of Olga Nethersole's first appearances in this country. Several times during the performance the celebrated actress walked to the sides and exclaimed to the stage manager: 'What's the matter? Are they going to hiss me off? Why, they applaud before they hear the end of the lines.' In each instance she was told that the audience was quicker than the audiences to which she had been accustomed to playing. She was told the Americans grasped the meaning and the wit of her lines when she had spoken only half of them. The actress, although she received all kinds of applause during the performance, seemed disheartened." — Washington Post.

A Wig and a Tragedy.

It is just as well that our enthusiasm for oriental curiosities should be tempered by discretion. Eastern antiquities may be picturesque and with all the charm of mystery, but at the same time they may have a history that, if known, would consign them to the stove without benefit of clergy. Here is a story bearing upon the point and with its obvious moral. A young and extremely pretty girl went to a fancy dress ball in Chinese costume. The triumph of her makeup was a real oriental wig, and she wore it proudly. Some time after a strange mark appeared on her forehead, and this was treated as a trifling skin affection. But it refused to disappear; in fact, it grew larger, and then the specialist was consulted. It was leprosy.—Argonaut.

Color of Lightning.

The color of lightning is almost entirely due to the nature of the substance in its track that is made incandescent. The blue, red, purple or silver tints, which are ordinarily much more brilliantly marked in tropical countries than they ever are in this latitude, are due to the same circumstance as that which produces the color designedly communicated to the light of different kinds of fireworks. Each different foreign ingredient that floats in the air has its own proper hue, which it can communicate to the lightning. The vapor of iron has one kind of shine and the vapor of sulphur another.—Harper's Weekly.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

About the Flicker.

icker, or yellow hamam

cel carpenter. Using
pel, he builds his home
hole deep into a tree tr
his deep. The sharp,
sings in handy for grub
mark of trees. The fl
man, the drummer of the
and he plays a great
in roofs and drainpipes
versate delicacy, and
he is often seen on th
flocker is handsomely
y head is set off by a
The brown back is ever
when he flies. The ve
strated above and show
dark color underneath
ad.
of young flickers
to study. The fl
y in demanding their
for it like a lot of you
down worms after
should think their
bural, but still they
As they grow older the
and scream loudly if
heard new or interesti
near good manners
it in the world and ac
is any other bird.

Strict School Rules

Wesley held that so
should do without hol
y. When he opened
in 1748 he announced
en of tender parents,
no business here, for
not be broken in favor
thenever. Nor is an
observe all the rules of
that they will not take
I, no, not for a day, I
or good and all." E
days were permitted,
was allowed for play
who plays when he
play when he becom

in the afternoon without fast,—London Chronicle.

Discretion the Better
r. Callahan had received
laying from Mr.
his friends were urging
of vindicting his
ists.
But he's more than one
Callahan dubiously,
"I'm,"
"If you don't want
r, Terry Callahan is a
ended a reproachful
"Well, I didn't," and M
d noticeably about
of to 'have 'em say'
sorrow, "How natural"
ropolitan Magazine.

Wrong End F
old Indiana justice
r listening for two long
eance pro and con in a
and up his decision
ring testimony by say
grave doubts as to the
cour, but, whereas wit
it he had read in "Blas
better that ninety-r
I should be punished
erty man should escape
uld had the prisoner
e's "Funny Side of Pol
Thanking the R
vicar in England was
ly ill, and his entran
great difficulty about g
times when the bishop
tating of the episcopate
to the Sunday services
urch warden, wishing
up but up to the bishop
"I'm thing," at the close
him uttered stammered du
teacher would have don
debt, but we were u
e")

Among the peculiarly sea horses are alone prehensile. With themselves to seaward as strong currents, for winters. As two of the features meet they may moment and then pass ad wished each other peciator.

Discovery of

Teacher—Johnny, can you was first discovered—Yes, sir.

"Well, just tell the class information is on that page."

"I heard pa say years melt it."—Spare Meats

It is not strange that
should be, as certainly
fortunate lovers of their ex-
country is always b-
--peaceful, gentle and
in vast London, where
serts itself with such p-
the stranger is impresse-
rebellious with a sentiment
peace.--William Wut-

"What's the trouble?"
"We've tried a number of times to get a commission."
"Now we're thinking of giving up the management of our club."

"Is it true that Mau was worth a million?"

"It is."

"Was she crazy or is she?"

"Neither. - She was worth two millions," replied.

Cholly—What's the

my watch isn't going
when't your watch in
boy?--Boston Transcript

Mrs. Hattoreon.--T
parish got up a baby
fit of the hospital.

Mrs. Chatterson.--A

People seldom imitate
have no model but to
after.—Goldsmith.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. All queries must be brief and to the point. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature. Direct all communications to: MISS E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Society, Newco 1, R. I.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1911.

QUERIES.

6777. CROW—Nathaniel Crow was son of John Crow, one of the early settlers of Hartford, Conn., and Elizabeth Goodwin, daughter of William and Susanna Goodwin. Nathaniel resided in Hartford, and died July 2, 1855, leaving three children. Can any one give me their names, and the dates of their birth? His wife was Deborah. What was her maiden name? She married for her second husband, Andrew Warner of Hartford, Conn., afterward of Widdowson.—B. D.

6778. CUTLER, BRAUDICK—Mary Cutler daughter of John, of Higham, Mass., was born July 24, 1832, married April 24, 1715, Captain John Braudick, of Long Island. They had children. Who can give me a list?—W. I.

6779. CLARKE—Who was the wife of Samuel Clarke, probably of North Kingstown, R. I. Had son Joseph, born August 29, 1705.—E. W.

6780. CHASE—Thomas Chase settled at Hampton, New Hampshire, in 1839, and died there about 1852. Whom did he marry, and did he have any children?—J. P.

6781. WHITNEY—Who was the Sarah Whitney who married Jonathan Ball, January 1708-10? They had Sarah, born 1710; Jonathan, born 1710; Thakful, baptized January 7, 1728, aged 9 years; 1. Daniel, born 1729, aged 9 years; 2. John, baptized January 7, 1728, aged 4 years; Susan, born April 6, 1738. Whom did they marry?—A. Y.

6782. WHEELER—Ebbezer Williams, of Samuel, of Stonington, Conn., married January 24, 1697, Mary, daughter of Isaac and Martha (Parker) Wheeler, of Stonington. Who were the parents of Isaac Wheeler and his wife Martha Parker?—T. L.

6783. WILLIAMS, TURNER—Deborah Williams, of Robert, married in the early part of 1848, John Turner, of Roxbury, Mass., as his second wife. Who was his first wife, and who were his parents?—

6784. WILCOX—Who was Amanda Wilcox, who married Samuel Young, of Newport, R. I.? Did she belong to Tiverton family?—C. B.

6785. WILLIS—Who were William Willis, and Abigail Stevens, married by the Rev. Gardner Thurston, at Newport, R. I., October 8, 1717? Should like to know the dates of birth of each, and the dates of death.—W. W.

6786. WALKER—Elisha Weaver married Mary Walker, at St. Michael's Church, Bristol, R. I., October 2, 1742. Can any one give me their ancestry?—K. B.

6787. BARCOCK—What was the maiden name of Elizabeth Barcock, wife of Joseph, of Narragansett, who died June 28, 1807?—R. S.

6788. DWIGHT, BARBER—Who were the Timothy Dwight and George Barber who were chosen selectmen of Medfield, Mass., in 1857? Who can give me any information in regard to their families?—A. E.

6789. BATES—What was the maiden name of Mary, wife of Lieut. James Bates, of Haddam, Conn.? His wife, made in 1782, mentions wife Mary, and eight daughters.—A. E. B.

6790. CHESBROUGH—Can any one tell me the maiden name and parentage of the Abigail Chesbrough, who is mentioned in the following epitaph which is in the Common Ground at Newport?

"In Memory of Abigail Chesbrough, the Amiable and virtuous consort of David Chesbrough Merchant, who exchanged this life for a better April 30 1788. Aged 27 years."—C. R.

ANSWERS.

6771. THAYER—I find the following in my notes, and hope it will lead to further knowledge on the Thayer lineage & Harvey Hues, as I am a descendant of those families. Thayer Benjamin Miller and Mehitable Thayer. The ancestry of Mehitable as given was taken from The Boston Transcript of January 25, 1904 and September 8, 1909. "William Harvey and wife Joan had daughter Abigail who married about 1660 Nathaniel Thayer, and their son Nathaniel Thayer married February 11, 1690, Rebecca Briggs, their daughter Mehitable Thayer born 1703 married Benjamin Miller who was born February 11, 1706." They were married April 7, 1729. Mehitable's father was of Taunton, Mass. I see he has a middle name, Barnes. She died Feb. 10, 1775 aged 68 years; her husband died of small pox, April 13, 1763, aged 65 years. The will of Nathaniel of Taunton was proved 1752.—A. L. W.

The author of the "Cornell Genealogy" is about publishing a 2d edition of the book. He will be grateful to any one who will give him items to make it more complete and correct than the 1st edition. Address: REV. JOHN CORNELL, 7-18m Cornell Farm, Newport, R. I.

Wages in England.

For some strange reason the logic of the Free-Trade does not work out in actual practice in England. Instead of making for high wages for workmen, the very opposite result ensues. The great railway strike now in process of settlement was occasioned by the demand of employees for "living" wages. It appears that locomotive engineers are paid seven shillings, \$1.75 per day of nine hours. In this country, despite the unholly Tariff, locomotive engineers are paid from \$4 to \$5 for the same service.

While the cost of living is somewhat higher in this country, there is not such a difference as is represented by the respective scales of wages paid railroad employees. The American railroad employee has home comforts, luxuries, and enjoyments which the Englishman considers are solely for the "higher classes." The big strike in England has called worldwide attention to the low rates of wages paid workmen in a country which is cited as illustrating the wonderful advantages of Free-Trade.

MIDDLETOWN.

The Stone Bridge clam-bake, which was delayed several days last week on account of rain, was held Friday and was attended by a Middletown delegation who motored through to Westport.

A large gathering which completely filled St. Mary's Church attended on Sunday evening the missionary rally given under the auspices of St. Mary's and Holy Cross church branch of the Women's Auxiliary to the Board of Missions. This choral service by the church quartette was acceptably rendered and the speaking instructive and interesting. An attractive feature of the evening was the assistance rendered by the young people from Holy Cross. The girls of the Junior Auxiliary, dressed in white, acted as ushers, and the offering was received by the boys of the Junior Chapter B of the Order of St. Andrew. A notice was read by the acting rector, Rev. H. Newman Lawrence, of the safe arrival of their rector, the Rev. F. W. Goodman, at his missionary field, Point Hope, Alaska, and of the first communion which was administered to 60 natives who are church attendants. The trip to Point Hope occupied 42 days.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel A. Peckham are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. They have two sons.

Mrs. Phoebe Smith and her daughter, Miss Louise Henry Smith, natives of Middletown, who have been spending the summer here among friends and relatives, have returned this week to their home in Providence.

The annual outing of the Citizens' Association is to be omitted this year owing to a lack of interest. While many are ready to go no one is inclined to assume the responsibility of the undertaking.

As a result of the week of rain, green sprouts have been seen on many of the stacks of straw. It requires some eight days for grain to germinate. The occurrence is unusual.

Mr. Walter Ruel Cowles, formerly the musical master at St. George's School, and for several years choir master of the vested choir at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, who resigned last year to continue his musical studies abroad, spent the month of August at the school. He has now accepted the position as instructor in music in Yale University and commenced his duties this month.

The monthly supper given by the ladies of Holy Cross Guild, a "peach supper," was largely attended at the Guild House Wednesday evening. The guests included automobile parties from Providence, Boston, and North Attleboro, with many from Newport, and several from Philadelphia.

The Sunday School of St. Columba's, the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, will resume its sessions on Sunday next. The Rev. George Grenville Merrill of Buffalo will be the preacher at the morning service at the Chapel.

The entertainment committee of Aquidneck Grange, Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham, Mrs. John Nicholson, Mr. J. Overton Peckham, Mr. Harold R. Chase, and Dr. C. Edward Farum, are preparing to present the small play "A Husband in Clover," at the regular meeting at the town hall, on Thursday evening of next week; during the "lecturer's hour."

The Rev. Edward E. Wells of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who is preaching upon unusual subjects, will speak on Sunday afternoon upon "A Practical Heaven," and in the evening, "Cradle Christians." The topics are very practical and are well handled.

The afternoon's program of the September meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society was devoted to "The Industrial and Economic Progress of the Negro." The meeting was conducted by the president, Mrs. Fred Smith, the program by Mrs. E. E. Wells, wife of the pastor, and was held in the parlors of the M. E. Church.

The Sperm Whale's Oil Tank. Professor R. C. Andrews believes that the oil tank in the head of the sperm whale is a provision of nature to save the monster from starvation when food is scarce. He says that his experiments show that the oil from the tank is absorbed by the whale's body at times when adequate food is unobtainable.—London Telegraph.

Anecdotes.

What is an anecdote? An anecdote is a story of extremely uncertain age that is founded on fiction and embellished by fancy.

After lying dormant for years it is dug up and credited to an entirely innocent and unsuspecting United States senator.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Forget Them!

If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life forget your neighbors' faults. Forget the slanders you have ever heard. Forget the fault finding and give a thought to the cause which provokes it.

Tramp—Kio I get a bite to eat here? Woman—Yes, if you'll eat that pile of wood. Tramp—(sizing up the job)—I ain't askin' for no \$10-a-plate banquet, lady.—Boston Transcript.

LITTLE RHODEY'S BIG FAIR
Rhode Island's Only Fair - New England's Best Fair

SEPTEMBER 12, 13, 14, 15

TUES., SEPT. 12 The Day to See the BIG EXHIBITS

WED., SEPT. 13 GRANGE DAY
Speakers of National Fame

THURS., SEPT. 14 GOVERNOR'S DAY
Annual Address by President Rowland G. Hazard

FRIDAY, SEPT. 15 CHILDREN'S DAY
All Children Under 15 Years ADMITTED FREE

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Including Live Stock, Farm Implements, Household and Dairy Products, Fruits and Vegetables, Flowers and Plants, Textiles, Art, Labor Savings Societies, etc.

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SPLENDID TRACK
PREMIUMS AND PURSES ALL GREATLY INCREASED

FREE VAUDEVILLE SHOW
Furnished by the Famous Adelphi, Carlyle, Daily, Jo A. M. and J. B. P. M. in front of the Grand Stand
SPECIAL RATES from all points ADMISSON 50 CENTS

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If your thoughts are wandering toward a new home in the near future let us caution you to look well into the far far future when the pride and satisfaction in that little home depends on lasting qualities and genuine beauty of the things you put into it now.

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Unique in their effectiveness—wonderful in their utility; no bedroom is really complete without one. The long, conveniently placed swinging mirror, the spacious top with its handy drawer for the toilet articles make it fill the needs as no other piece of furniture can. There are all finishes in our collection and very modestly priced.

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Carr's List.

Virginia Of The Rhodesians, By Cynthia Stockley, author of "Poppy" and "The Claw."

A Prairie Courtship.

By Harold Bindloss.

Trevor Lordship.

By Mrs. Hubert Barclay.

The Dangerous Age.

By Karin Michaelis.

The Cruise Of The Snark.

By Jack London.

A Fine Line of Pencil Boxes

For the Children.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

"Have you boarded long at this house?" inquired the new boarder of the sour, dejected man sitting next to him.

"About ten years."

"I don't see how you can stand it. Why haven't you left long ago?"

"No other place to go," said the other dismally. "The landlady's my wife."

Woggs—So you cut down the household expenses a hundred dollars a month. How in the world did you do it?

Boggs—By hiding the current number of the Woman's Gazette, so that my wife didn't have a chance to put any of their household economies into practice.—Puck.

"Meet Me at Barney's."

BIG BARGAIN

Upright Piano

only slightly used,

BEAUTIFUL

MAHOGANY CASE.

BARNEY'S

Music Store,

140 Thames Street.

Wonderful Financing.

First Sport—Dickeon is a wonderful financier.

Second Sport—How?

First Sport—He borrowed a nickel from me this morning to take him up town to see a man that he could borrow \$5 from, and with that \$5 he blew off another man that he borrowed \$50 from.

No. 1565 REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NEWPORT NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business September 1, 1911.

RESOURCES. **DOLLARS.**
Loans and discounts \$28,956.82
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 2,153.08
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 100,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds 2,750.00
Rents, securities, etc. 178,510.21
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures 30,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents 23,135.15
Checks and other cash items 938.45
Exchanges for clearing house 5,664.81
Notes of other National Banks 1,750.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 1,628.35

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:

Specie \$1,150.53 \$1,150.53
Legal-tender notes 2,072.07 2,072.07
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 percent of circulation) 5,000.00

Total \$715,685.70

LIABILITIES. **DOLLARS.**
Capital stock paid in \$100,000.00
Surplus fund 65,000.00

Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid \$5,013.91
National bank notes outstanding 104,750.00
Dividends unpaid 115.60
Individual deposits subject to check 302,257.35
Demand certificates of deposit 8,631.85
Certified checks 100.00
Cashiers' checks outstanding 109.21

Total \$715,685.70

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss: I, George H. Froud, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. FROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of September, 1911.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Edward B. Peckham, Ralph R. Barker, F. H. Coggeshall, Directors.

No. 1492 REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business September 1, 1911.

RESOURCES. **DOLLARS.**
Loans and discounts \$16,162.02
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 6.88
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 110,000.00
Rents, securities, etc. 64,000.00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures 11,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents 73,119.87
Checks and other cash items 6.81
Exchanges for clearing house 10,901.41
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 81.07

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:

Specie 2,662.00 2,662.00
Legal-tender notes 1,000.00 1,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation) 5,600.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer 2,300.00

Total \$102,100.10

LIABILITIES. **DOLLARS.**
Capital stock paid in \$100,000.00
Surplus fund 50,000.00

Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid \$5,013.91
National bank notes outstanding 104,750.00
Dividends unpaid 115.60
Individual deposits subject to check 302,257.35
Demand certificates of deposit 8,631.85
Certified checks 100.00
Cashiers' checks outstanding 109.21

Total \$102,100.10

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss: I, Henry H. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. H. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of September, 1911.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Albert K. Shuman, Simon Hori, William Stevens, Directors.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE OF a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, made by George L. Payne, of the town of New Shoreham, County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, dated May 22, A. D. 1908, and recorded in Book No. 8, page 481, of the Records of Mortgages of Real Estate, in the town of New Shoreham. There having been default or breach in the performance of the conditions contained in said mortgage and the same having continued for more than ten days, there will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, in said town of New Shoreham, on SATURDAY, the 23rd day of September, A. D. 1911, at 2 o'clock p. m., all the right, title and interest of George L. Payne, at the time of the execution of said mortgage deed in and to one certain tract or parcel of land situated in the central part of the town of New Shoreham, comprising four lots and containing by estimate about six acres, so the same more or less and bounded as follows: Northerly and Easterly on land of Charles F. Payne, northerly on land of James A. Mitchell and partly on land of Clark F. Mitchell and northerly on land of Mary T. Perry and land of the estate of Lydia Payne, deceased.

Witness my hand and seal of my office this 1st day of September, 1911.

ELIZABETH J. KENYON, Mortgagee.

Block Island, R. I., Sept. 1, 1911—8-24w

Rhode Island NORMAL SCHOOL

Announces the opening of the next term on Monday, Sept. 11, at 9 a. m. The School offers four courses of study, as follows:

1. A general course of two and one-half years, which prepares for teaching in the primary and grammar grades of the public schools.

2. A Kindergarten-Primary course of the same length.

3. A special course of one year for teachers of successful experience.

4. A course of one year for college graduates, training for the higher grades, for high school positions and for supervision.

Catalogues will be sent on application.

8-22w

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., August 28, A. D. 1911.

JAMES WILLIAM BROWN and Others, present to this Court their petition in writing, praying that Maria E. Brown, Widow, or some other administrator, be appointed Administrator of the estate of

ABRAHAM A. BROWN,

late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the eighteenth day of September next, A. D. 1911, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for seven days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

An Accurate Description.

"Did you ever run into a telegraph pole?" inquired the elderly passenger. "Yes, ma'am," said the chauffeur, slowing up the taxicab to avoid a collision with a street car. "I've bumped into telegraph poles, I reckon, two or three times."

"Brings you to a pretty sudden stop, doesn't it?"

"No, ma'am; the machine stops, all right, but it always keeps on going."—Chicago Tribune.

The Choir and the Katydid.

A lady sitting by an open window listening to the katydids. A choir rehearsing in a nearby church. A gentleman stopping in front of the window to speak.

He (referring to the choir)—They are making a good deal of noise to-night.

She (referring to the katydids)—Yes; and do you know, it is claimed they do it with their blind legs.—Circle Magazine.

Rhode Island

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